The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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AN ESCAPADE ON THE HOUSETOP.

The Son and Daughter Bring their Father Back in Safety.

The Mirror of Life
ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF TOPICAL EVENTS OF THE DAY

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CORRESPONDENTS MUST WRITE ON ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY, OTHERWISE THEIR COMMUNICATIONS CANNOT BE INSERTED.

All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post, "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. M.—On August 10, 1899.

J. HENDERSON.—He is twenty-four years of age, and stands 5ft. 7¼in.

C. CROFTON.—They have met previously at 8st 2lb.

W. ANDREWS.—Jack White, at Hackney Wick, on May 11, 1883.

W. BISHOP.—1. Both at Wood Green and Crystal Palace track. 2. The latter.

T. FERGUSON.—Three times round to the mile.

E. FOSTER.—Jonathan Smith and James Kelly fought 6hr 15min, Melbourne, Australia, November, 1855.

G. KIMBALL.—1. At the Excelsior Hall, Bethnal Green, London. 2. No.

R. T. BURTON.—Played at the Gentleman's Concert Hall, Manchester, 1894.

C. YOUNG.—1. At the National Sporting Club. 2 Yes; a win.

T. RAWDON.—1. He is at present in London. 2. A letter addressed to him, care of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

W. P.—Run on Saturday, November 24.

H. J. S.—Tom Belcher, the pugilist, died in December, 1854.

A. H. WEBSTER.—Great Britain's population capable of bearing arms is in excess of twelve millions.

F. MASON.—1. They are brothers. 2. Certainly.

S. D.—W. G. George, 1 mile in 4min 19 1-5 sec, at Worcester, August 21, 1884.

W. HAWKINS.—At the National Sporting Club.

H. SWAIN.—It is not now in existence.

T. BURT.—St. Blaise was sold for £20,000.

M. GRAHAM.—He rode a safety.

J. WADE.—Drowned while attempting to swim Niagara rapids July 24, 1883.

W. G. SHAFTER.—Mendoza, 1792.

D. GORDON.—No.

W. W. C.—1. You determine the deal by cutting after each game. 2. No.

H. SMITH.—At Talkin Tarn, Brampton.

D. O. T.—You cannot join the club unless you are introduced and seconded and elected in the usual way.

V. V.—No money is taken at the doors.

C. BEARD.—Yes, the jockey must take out a license.

G. MUNSON.—He did not ride in 1893.

T. MAYNARD.—Born in New Zealand.

G. CASWELL.—The engagement is cancelled; he will not ride.

G. R.—1. He won in eleven rounds. 2. The weight was 7st 12lb.

R. O. S.—Feather-weight is 9st and under.

H. MEADOWS.—He won the Two Thousand Guineas, Derby, and St. Leger.

P. A. X.—Yes.

TOM NIXON (Copley).—"Hammer" Lane fought "Young Molineaux," not Molineaux who fought Tom Cribb. "Young Molineaux" (Jem Wharton) was never defeated.

F. K.—Yes, he has been in London for some weeks.

THOMAS ROBERTSON (South Shields).—The paper has not been published for several months.

NOVICE.—It is too long to go into your question here. Jemmy Shaw's Jacko was the best dog as a ratter.

J. B. (Dumbarton).—Yes.

Several Answers crowded out.

THE BATTLE OF THE SEASON.

CONTEST AT THE N.S.C. BETWEEN "PEDLAR" PALMER AND HARRY WARE FOR £650.

THE "EXPULSION" OF THE BARNSBURY B.C. BY THE A.B.A.

LIKE wooden legs heredity in pugilism or boxing runs through some families from its earliest history. Take the case of Jack Slack, who defeated Jack Broughton, "the father of English pugilism." Slack's daughter married a Bristol butcher, and the result was two champions, Jem Belcher, champion of England at nineteen years of age, who revolutionised the slow, ponderous style of pugilism then existing as Napoleon at the same time did warfare, and Tom Belcher, an unequalled champion of the middleweights. In later days we had the Lanes, of Birmingham, "Hammer" Lane's mother going so far in her love of pugilism as to train and even second her son in some of his numerous fights. Again, we had the Shaws—Jemmy Shaw, the famous pugilist and canine fancier, and his son Billy, who fought Charley Lynch, the American, Tom Tyler, and others. We could go on *de novo* about heredity in pugilism, but in modern boxing it is the same. Take the case of the family Roberts. There were no less than five brothers of this family boxing at the same time. Dick, Alec, Bill, Charley, and George, the eldest, who is about the best boxing instructor extant, being instructor to the Vesta, the German Gym., and other clubs. The grandfather of the family Roberts, who dabbled in pugilism, died some fifteen years ago, and the father some four or five. We have it on the authority of George Brown, now the landlord of the Prince of Wales Hotel, Hampton Court, and at one time the landlord of the Red Lion, Red Lion Market, Whitecross Street, that Roberts père used to use this latter house some forty years or more ago, and that there was no more pretty or effective sparrer, although Father Roberts never shied his castor over the ropes of the prize ring.

Another proof of heredity instinct was when Kempton Cannon, one of the two famous sons in the pigskin of Tom Cannon (Mornington and Kempton), paid a visit to Bob Habbijam's. Probably Kempton did not know when he received a marble bust of Tom Sayers from Bob (given years ago to the "Guv'nor" by Johnny Gideon) that his great grandfather, Tom Cannon, the bargeman, was matched for the championship with Jem Ward. Tom Sayers' present position is under a glass case in Tom Cannon's hall. Where is the bust or portrait of Tom's grandfather placed?

We have mentioned only a few cases of heredity in boxing and pugilism, but we think the case of "Pedlar" Palmer surpasses anything that has before come under our notice in the shape of heredity in both pugilism and boxing. "Pedlar" Palmer's father, who is the real "Pedlar," so called from his occupation of pedlar (he has shown us his license and wares), was at one time big enough to fight anything on two legs. Somehow or other, with the exception of impromptu street turns up, old "Pedlar's" ring record is a short one—a fight for a tenner and the championship of Essex. "Pedlar" Palmer, sen., remembers as a child being taken down Petticoat Lane by his father, who in his youth was sparring pard to Dan Mendoza, the champion who died in Horseshoe Alley, Petticoat Lane, in the year of the Queen's accession to the throne, age seventy-three, and being introduced to that celebrated Jewish pugilist "Aby" Belasco. Thus the young boxing hero who mounted the stage at the N.S.C. to battle with Harry Ware for a prize of £650 is son of the champion of Essex, grandson of a man who sparred with Mendoza and fought in the ring, and great grandson of the famous Jack Palmer, "Scroggins," who, only 5ft 3in, was an ex-sailor, built like the trunk of a tree, and the terror of all at his weight (10st 12lb) in the prize-ring. "Scroggins" died in the same month and the same year as Mendoza, in London, aged forty-nine. There is no list longer in the pages of "Fistiana" than that devoted to the doings of John Palmer, who met nearly all the best men of his time and weight, Tom Belcher, Cooper the Gipsy, Harry Holt, Josh Hudson, Dave Hudson, Ned Turner, the Welshman, Jem Parish, being amongst the number, some of these battles being fought twice and even thrice.

What wonder then that Palmer's first plaything was not a rattle or any other similar toy? Old "Pedlar" used to double up the kid's daddles and make his nose the target for the fists of the infantile boxing phenomenon. By and bye there came another Palmer into the world (Matt), and the old man was never so much in his glory as when he had his two sons, one on each knee, giving the infants lessons in the art which the Palmers had made their own from time immemorial. Palmer, sen., was a man at this time earning a considerable sum per annum, and more because he loved the game than to make money by it he used to take his two midgets, Tom and Matt, to the various sparring shows and delight as much as any of the spectators in seeing his infantile offspring punch each other, always inculcating the old boxing axiom that a blow well stopped is equal to a blow well given. Misfortunes came upon the Palmer family, and young "Pedlar" was sent out to "graft." "Pedlar's" first occupation at the docks was one where his knowledge of how to use his daddles served him in good stead. "Pedlar" had to run comestibles, such as saveloys, bread and cheese, hot currant pudding, coffee, &c., among the dock labourers, and they often tried to best him over the supplies, but Palmer would have none of it. All this time "Pedlar" did a bit of sparring, but he found no lad of his age or weight about Poplar able to extend him. Wishing to extend the field of his operations the boy fastened himself on to Alf Snelling like a barnacle to a ship's bottom, and would take no denial, until at last Alf, more to get rid of the lad, than anticipating anything great, sent him down to George Swanney at Brighton, there to be trained for his first serious engagement. Since then Palmer's career has been a series of brilliant and uninterrupted successes (with the exception of his meeting with Terry McGovern) down to the time that he met Harry Ware on Monday evening last at the N.S.C.

When "Pedlar" was in the zenith of his fame very few persons with knowledge pugilistic would have mentioned Harry Ware and "Pedlar" in the same breath. Ware never had good governors like "Pedlar" Palmer, Ware's gaffers usually being men who wanted a bit themselves. In one of Ware's recent matches we heard young Ware earnestly entreat his gaffer (a publican's manager) to take the bet offered by the other side. "Governor," said the boy, "I know I can win. It's like picking up money." The bet, however, was never made, and Ware fought for little or nothing. We well recollect when the boy, under the auspices of another gaffer, managed to place sixty pounds in the bank, he came to THE MIRROR OF LIFE and showed us his bank book. "That money," said the little fellow, "I will never touch as long as I can work"; nor do we believe he has, but, steady and careful, he has added to it, until, we think, he has now quite a nest egg. We don't think Harry Ware ever knew what it was to have money in any quantity until taken up by Parker, the Notthampton bookie, who at one time had Will Curley in his stable. Parker is a thorough sportsman, for notwithstanding the fact that the verdict was given against Ware at the last encounter at the N.S.C. between his protégé and Palmer, he was so satisfied with the integrity of Ware, and that in the "Farmer's Boy" he had a youth of promise, that he again put down the pieces for Ware. We were very much struck with Harry Ware's bottom, or power of coming again when apparently beaten. When he met Dick Parkes at the Bethnal Green Baths, Dick Parkes appeared to have all the best of the contest, but Harry Ware wore his opponent down and eventually managed to win a contest which will ever remain fresh in the memory of those who beheld it. The same with Billy Plimmer, and the same with Charley Simpson, both of Birmingham. Since his early boxing days a brighter life has opened for the little Mile End miller. Placed by Parker, his backer, at the White Swan, Holcot, the boy has bidden good-bye to town life, and found in the above hostelry a home, and in its proprietor, Mr. Page, a second father. If early hours, constant exercise, fresh air, and good living could effect a champion, Harry Ware had all these and more.

There was no particular brilliancy about the twenty rounds contest. Harry Ware was not aggressive, as we thought he would be, Palmer doing all the work. Ware might have been disqualified once or twice during the contest. Palmer had several good opportunities, but, as we have said before, the lad from Poplar has not the shoulder power to knock an opponent of Ware's calibre out. If the referee's ruling last evening is right, how many times might Palmer have had the verdict reversed when he was in about the same position at the end of the encounter with his adversaries as he was with Ware at the N.S.C. on Monday night? Three times was Ware cautioned by this same referee; and in the eighteenth round Ware should have been disqualified for throwing his man. If there was any real sparring it was on the part of "Pedlar," Ware laying on the Poplar hero's chest and resorting to devices which should for once and for all time be vetoed from Queensberry Rules. We said as far as cleverness was concerned it was 2 to 1 on Palmer, and Ware's only chance was on the grass, where with wrestling thrown in Ware might have had a 2 to 1 chance. No wonder the darling of the N.S.C. and the winner of no end of good fights under its roof, in fact, a winning record where thousands have been at stake stood aghast at a decision against him which was as unexpected as it was undeserved.

The poet who has been through the mill sings:—

> They best can tell a poet's worth
> Who oftentimes have known,
> The pangs of a poetic birth
> *By labours of their own.*

By labours of their own! This is good. Then we ask how can many of the members of the A.B.A. who sit in judgment on their fellows arrive at a conclusion by labours of their own? Several of the A.B.A. have acted as presidents of amateur boxing clubs, others as secretaries; several know nothing whatever of the gloves and how to use them, and few have waded their way to amateur championships by innumerable boxing bouts. It is only these latter who are capable of judging "by labours of their own," and these are often in the minority. The expulsion of the Barnsbury B.C. was not arrived at until that club had quitted the nest of the parent bird. And why did this club secede? Why, as we were eye-witness to the affair, we must say gross partiality on the part of the committee or judges of the A.B.A. Most amateur boxers who have never appeared in public get confidence if their instructor is allowed in their corner; but the powers that be give a couple of boxers out of work (and this may be said about most of the officials) a job who know little or nothing of the man's form, while the instructor, who knows his man has a winning chance, stands idly by, called to order if he even shouts his sentiments. If this sort of behaviour were meted out to all aspirants we could have nothing to say in the matter; but in spite of the Draconian severity towards one set of aspirants, we observed last year two of the teachers of a premier boxing club allowed to enter the ring and second their representative. What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. No representative of any club should have any undue advantage. Professor Newton in this matter has a grievance. He entered two lads, Rippington and Smith, in two weights, and was not allowed to second or give advice to his men in either. Class among the Brahmins or Hindoos is not greater than among amateurs, and when Professor Newton, who belongs to the lower strata, was boxing as an amateur we have over and over again stated in print that he would have to knock his man out to receive a verdict. We have often been puzzled to know what the A.B.A. have done for boxing, and whether the enormous gate at the amateur championships is devoted to furthering the game, or for what?

Concerning the above we have received the following letter:—

BARNSBURY AMATEUR BOXING CLUB.

To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

DEAR SIR,—In the boxing notes of the daily sporting papers on Friday last, *re* general meeting of the Amateur Boxing Association, we

the Barnsbury Amateur Boxing Club, are, according to Mr. Dart's proposition to the meeting, expelled from same through infringing Rule 7. Considering that we resigned our membership from that body on July 25, we fail to see how we can be expelled, I herewith enclose copy of letter sent to you, and which you published the first week in August, giving our reason for resigning. If you will kindly give publicity to the same you will oblige

Yours faithfully,
H. B. WATSON,
Hon. Sec.,
November 10, 1900. Barnsbury A.B.C.

BARNSBURY B.C.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

SIR,—At the general meeting held on the 24th inst. at the headquarters of the Barnsbury B.C., 55, Barnsbury Road, in consequence of what we consider to have been most unfair treatment—to detail which would occupy too much valuable space—we have decided to withdraw from the A.B.A., and consider that our club will reap advantages thereby, as it is our intention to frame a set of rules which will give boxers, and all connected with boxing, more satisfaction than is to be obtained in boxing under the Rules of the A.B.A. The season will commence the second Tuesday in August (instead of the first Tuesday in October as in past seasons) in order to give old and new members extra practice, as an entertainment has been arranged for an early date, full particulars of which will be duly advertised in your columns. The Committee respectfully ask old members to forward their reasons for not competing in the past seasons in competitions held under A.B.A. Rules to the hon. sec., Barnsbury B.C., in view of presenting same at the next general meeting. The president, Mr. C. Harvey, and the following vice-presidents will continue their patronage as in past seasons:—Messrs. W. R. Brown, J. C. Fickin, T. G. White, A. Mears, R. Wooden, T. Jackson, A. Edwards, W. O. Roberts, W. W. Smith, A. Constant, H. Roberts, S. Birkin, R. Edwards, F. Dennis, J. Cannon, and J. Harrison.

Yours, &c,
T. S. NEWTON,
Assistant Hon. Sec.
July 25.

AN ESCAPADE ON THE HOUSE TOP.

The Son and Daughter Bring their Father Back in Safety.

(Subject of Illustration.)

BEING under the influence of drink for some days William Priddy was closely watched by his family, as he appeared likely to do something, and in fear lest anything should befall him, one or the other of his family kept close watch upon his movements. But in spite of this he managed to elude them, and making his way with his boots in his hands he mounted to the roof. His two daughters and son were quickly in pursuit, and the position looked extremely dangerous as the man intended to escape and evade them; a clothes line in which he became entangled managed to bar his flight, and strong hands captured the truant and led him back to safety.

TRIED TO DISFIGURE HER FAITHLESS LOVER.

She Would Have Thrown the Vitriol in his Face.

(Subject of Illustration.)

JOHN CLARK has had a narrow escape of being disfigured for life. For some time past he has been keeping company with a young lady named Emma Beavis, but quite recently a coolness has sprung up between them, because John had another string to his bow. This latter young lady was already awaiting his arrival when Emma crossed the road, and threw the contents of a bottle of vitriol over her faithless lover. Fortunately the acid only fell upon his clothes, or otherwise a disfigured face might have resulted.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

"Kid" McCoy (heavy-weight, New York City, U.S.).
Mr. George C. Lea and son.
Mr. Heyes.
Mr. Maynard.
Mrs. Maynard.
Mr. Lambert.
Miss Lambert.
Tommy Hogan (of America).
Mr. E. W. Bond.
Mr. T. I. Gill (proprietor, Green Man, Edgware).
Mr. Forrest.
Ted Fitzgerald (of Australia).
Jemmy Ryan (of Australia).
Jack Fraser (Portland, Me., U.S.A.).
Tom King.
J. Beer.
George Robinson ("Silver King").
Harry Slough.
Charley Pendley.
Professor A. J. Newton.
Bill Kelling.
Jem Barry.
Teddy Cranfield.
Alf Wright (Plymouth).
Miss Wright.
G. May.
Frank Fairclough.
Jack Calder.
Bill Pike.
Harry McDermott (Newcastle).
Mr. Cook (Newcastle).
Mr. Black (Newcastle).
"Podlar" Palmer.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, November 3, 1900.

EDITOR, THE MIRROR OF LIFE, London.

BON jour, ladies and gentlemen; Monsieur Paul Pons demands your attention. Pons is a youth who treats men of bulk as "trifles, light as air," and delights in juggling 200 pounders. The chief mission of M. Pons on earth, and in this corner of the universe particularly just now, is to blast the hopes of wrestlers who think they are. The only hopes he has thus far not succeeded in demolishing were those treasured by Yousouf, the "Terrible Turk," whom he failed to throw or be thrown by in two hours. Pons is matched to take several Græco-Roman falls out of Feinning, the Brooklyn Hercules, and is quietly confident of doing that stunt. He isn't boastful, but bucks up to his record in unimpeachable fashion. He wants most to despoil Roeber of his claims as the world's premier at the game of the mat. Only 6ft 5½in high is Pons, but broad in proportion—indeed, a splendidly-made man, a tower of human vitality and energy, with the agility of a panther coupled to the stability of an elephant. He weighs 260lb in training, stripped. Yousouf weighed more, but there's no comparison between them. The "Terrible Turk's" adipose tissue hung in folds and festoons from every part of his huge frame. Pons is hard as nails, muscled like corrugated metal, and needs all the weight he carries. Every ounce of it is useful in one part or another of the exertion against an opponent. Roeber as yet has failed to respond to the challenge of Monsieur Pons. "What's the matter with you, Roeber?"

Dennis Horgan, the Irish champion shot-putter, has not after all deprived George R. Gray of the honour of holding the American record for putting the 16-pound sphere. This is not due to the inability of the recent arrival from the Green Isle, but to the careless management of the Star A.C.-St. Bartholomew A.C. games, to which I called attention. Horgan at the games last Sunday put the shot 47ft. 4¾in., which is 4¾in. further than Gray's American record made at Chicago in 1893. The shot used was a new one, but instead of its being weighed on accurate scales it was not tested until just prior to the contest, when on the scales used at the grounds it appeared to be full weight. In order fully to verify the alleged record Mr. Flynn, of the Star A.C., took the shot used into James E. Sullivan, Secretary of the A.A.U., who on Friday sent it to Fairbanks and Co. It was returned to him with the announcement that it only weighed 15lb. 10oz. The firm declined to issue a certificate to that effect, and to prevent any possible controversy, the shot was taken yesterday to the firm of Avis and Co., where it was tested, and the following certificate issued: "The shot sent this morning weighed as follows: The bagging and shot together weigh 15lb. 13oz. Weight of bag, 3oz.

"EDWARD R. GUTHRIE.
U.S. Weigher,
"J. EDWARD TAYLOR.
City Weigher."

Secretary Sullivan said that the above report will be sufficient ground for the A.A.U. Record Committee to throw out Horgan's record. This is the second time this season Horgan has made phenomenal performances with light-weight shots, and the frequency of such occurrences will probably lead to the appointment of a number of official weighers by the A.A.U. to meet the exigencies of such cases.

At the Auditorium, Waterbury, Conn., Jack Daly, of Wilmington, and Jack O'Brien, of New York, fought a twenty-round contest under the auspices of the Waterbury Athletic Club, before 1,500 people. The men weighed in at 135lb., and both were in excellent condition. The fight was clean and fast and even for the first fifteen rounds. O'Brien had the better of it for the next four rounds, but Daly rallied in the final round, and both men finished strong. Walter Burgo, of Boston, and Dan Murphy, fought ten rounds at catch-weights, and Burgo was given the decision. Murphy was severely punished. Charley White was referee.

At Philadelphia, Jack O'Brien, of New York, and Jimmy Handler, of Newark, fought six of the hardest rounds at the Penn Art Club to-night that have ever been seen in that city. Early in the first round Handler sent O'Brien to the mat for eight seconds. The blow was a right on the jaw, and if Handler's hand had been clinched O'Brien would not have come up to time. The sixth was a corker. First it looked as if one would go, then the other. With the exception of the first round O'Brien did the better work, and would have received the decision had one been given.

THE TATTLER.

"SAILOR" RICHARDSON,

A Game and Clever Lad, who Met Private Wheeler at the N.S.C., November 12.

(With Portrait.)

"SAILOR" RICHARDSON was born in Westminster on April 9, 1879, and at the early age of twelve went to sea. He has beaten Jem Cameron, 6rds; Wal Vicary, 3rds; Charley Robson, 2rds; beat Tom Hall, 6rds, again in 7rds; beat "Sailor" Hume, 2rds; won 7st competition at Lambeth School of Arms, defeating in turn Jem Cameron, 3rds, Bill Adams and Tom Hall in the final; beat Dave Locke (of Holborn) in 2rds; beat Tom Dewhirst, 4rds; beat Bill Rose, 1rd; beat Dan Goatley, 3rds; beat Bill Roberts, 2rds; beat Mike Thornton, 6rds; beat Bill Stonelake, 3rds; beat Charley Ives, 6rds, and again in 4rds; beat George Slark, 10rds; beat Jack Edwards, 2rds; beat Bill Pincombe, 1rd; beat Andrew Wood (of Newcastle), 13rds; beaten by Joe Barrett, 10rds; beat Bill Hutchinson twice, in 6rds and 1rds; beat Arthur West, 4rds; beat Albert Wheeler, 2rds; beat Tom Hands three times, twice in 6rds, once in 3rds: beat Alf Cook, 5rds; beat Harry Brodigan (of Manchester), 5rds; beat Drummer Woolcott twice, 5rds and 1rd; beat Charley Thomas, 9rds; beat Jack Pontefract, 2rds; beat George Stanton, 5rds; beat Charley Hicks, 12rds; beat Jem Donovan, 6rds; fought Joe Barrett 20rds draw, November, 1898, in France; beat Joe Barrett, 9rds; beaten, on points, by Jack Maloney (of Clare Market); draw with Dick Davenport, 6rds; draw with Charley Allen, 4rds; draw with Alf Cook, 8rds; beaten, on points, by George Gladding, N.S.C.; beaten, on points, by Bill Stonelake, 6rds; beaten by Jem Williams, 7rds; beat Patsey Walsh, 20rds: met Private Wheeler at the N.S.C., and defeated him in 2rds.

THE GIRL WHO POSED AS A PUBLIC BEAUTY.

Friends and Relations met in Conference and objected to the Photographs that were exhibited.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IT was a family gathering, and the question before them was the important one as to whether the family was or was not disgraced by one of its members posing as a beauty and the photographs being exposed for sale in the shops. The indignant discoverer, when showing the picture to his lady friends, only exposed the face, and declined to remove his hand from what he considered the objectionable portion of the photographs.

OUR LETTER BOX.

LETTERS are lying at our office for:—

"Kid" McCoy (of New York) (two).
"Dido" Plumb.
Pat Daly
"Pop" (boxing caterer).
Mr. Mannering.
W. Ecclestone ("Jolly Jumbo").
Paddy Gorman.
W. I. Abbott.
Ted Thorne.
P. I. Newell.
Frank Leon (two).
J. Gans (of America).
Dick Burge.
Vesta Victoria (music-hall artiste).
George Campbell.
Bill Hullett.
R. Dobbs (of America) (two).
Alec Hurley (two).
Ben Jordan.
Miss Lottie Berwood.
D. Wentworth.
Peter Quinn.
Billy Ross.
Charles Connolly.
Robert Fitzsimmons (of America) (three).
Stoker J. Dorney.
Ernie Greaves.
George Slark.
George Fox Giles.
Jem Holloway (of South Africa).
A. McDonald.
Billy Plimmer.
"Greek" George.
Jem Hall (of Australia).
H. Chance Newton.
Driver Pincher.
Claude Thompson.
J. Corbett (of America).

RARE BOOKS.

REAL VALUE, NO RUBBISH.

"Aristotle's Great Works," nearly 500 pages, 2s. "Plain Home Talk," 969 pages, 200 illustrations, 5s. 6d. "Maria Monk," cloth bound, 40 illustrations, 1s. 6d. "Revelations of Girlhood," 36 chapters, 6d. "An Artist's Model," illustrated, 6d. "The Lady's Maid," illustrated, 6d. "The Footman," illustrated, 6d. "The Ballet Girl," illustrated, 6d. "London by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Paris by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Fanny Hill," illustrated, 6d., or these last EIGHT books, value 4s., sent to any part of the world on receipt of 2s. 6d. "Transparent Playing Cards," showing the beautiful pictures, Male and Female, 52 in each pack, post free, 2s. 6d., better, 3s. 6d. "Transparent Dominoe Playing Cards," 28 in pack, 1s. 2d. Address—**M. L. REID, West Green Road, London, N.** Advt.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his th at, and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

"PEDLAR" PALMER,
The Bantam Champion, and his Son and Heir.

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A Good All-round Sportsman, and Amateur Prize Winner.

HARRY WESTBROOK,
A Well-known Sport and Boxing Promoter.

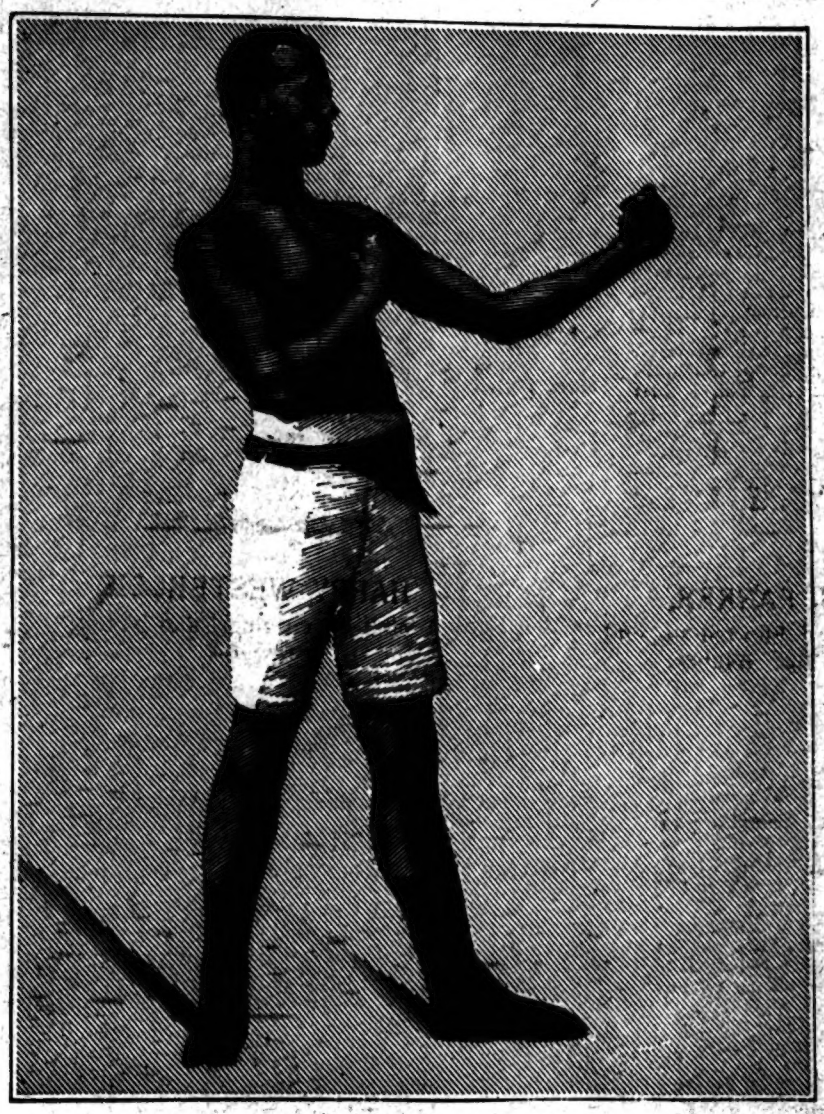
G. Moore, G. Odell, F. Bailey, H. Rogers, J. Finch, John Kates, Albert Albin, Joe Rogers, W. Nolan.

A GROUP OF JOLLY YOUNG WATERMEN
Who are Well-known on the Surrey Side.

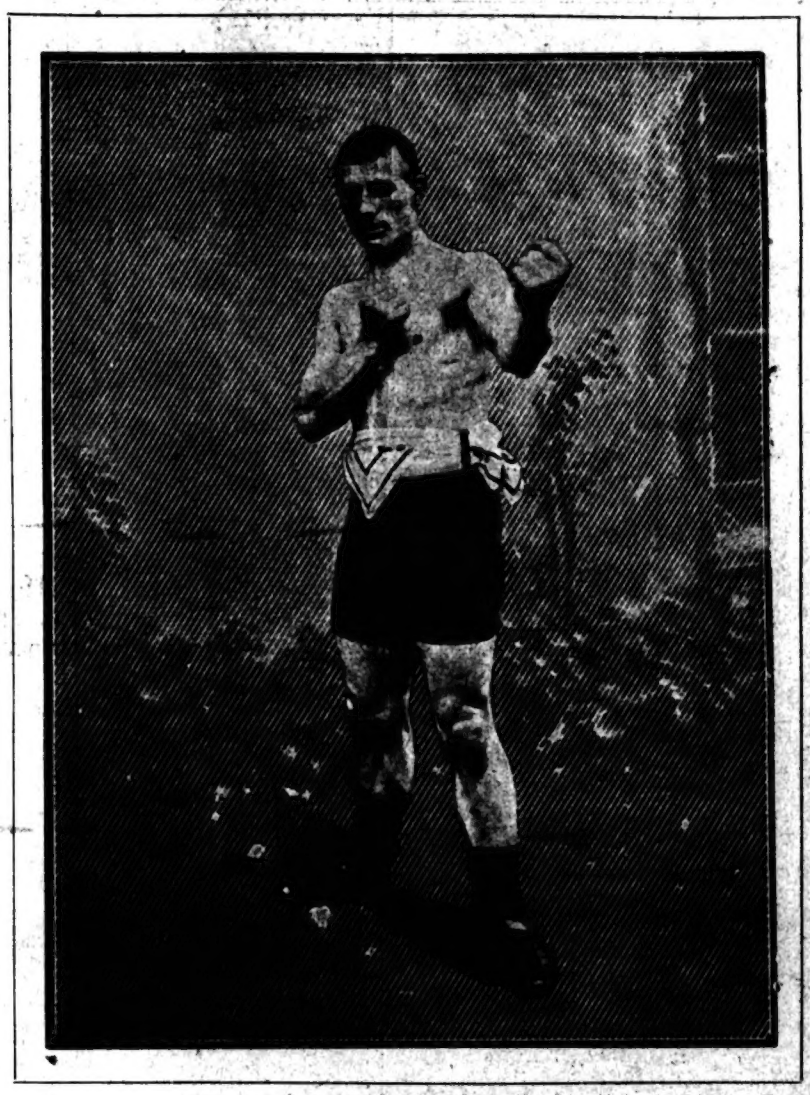
STOKER SID JONES,
Feather-Weight Champion of Gibraltar who Hails from Bristol.

ARRIVED HOME WITHOUT HER DRESS.
She Astonished her Husband and Domestics.

BILL NOLAN,
Of Clare Market, who Met George Cunningham at the New Goodwin Club, November 7.



ANGUS GRIFFO,
Who Met Jack Gilbey at Wonderland, November 10.



JACK SCALES,
Who Met Corporal McFadden at the National Sporting Club, November 12.

TRIED TO DISFIGURE HER FAITHLESS LOVER.
She Would Have Thrown the Vitriol in his Face.

DEATH OF A CHAMPION PED.—We have to announce with deep regret the death, in the seventy-fourth year of his age, of Robert J. Elwood, the once celebrated pedestrian and all-round athlete, who, at the height of his fame, was known as "The Tooting Greyhound." He commenced his career about fifty-six years ago, and had a lengthy record of performances in matches and handicaps.

THE MOUTH ORGAN CHAMPIONSHIP.—Lewis and Richards play for the above championship at the Empire Theatre, Pontypridd, next Friday evening, November 16. Ten pounds (£5 a-side) are now in our hands, the remaining ten pounds to be made good to-morrow (Thursday), the night prior to the match. The conditions of the play are as follows:—1. To play for £10 a-side. 2. The best player out of three tunes each. 3. That we play at Pontypridd Empire. 4. That we have a man each side, and the orchestral conductor to be principal. 5. Richards to play with piano, and Lewis without. 6. That we play Friday, November 16. [Received £10.—ED.]

MOUTH ORGAN CHAMPIONSHIP.—A. Richards, in answer to Henry Demaid, of Morriston, says that it was a dust he and his friend Jones challenged, but as soon as the match they have got already is over, Demaid can have a match with either of them.

ATHLETICS AT CAMBRIDGE.—Queen's College, Cambridge, held their annual sports last Tuesday in dull weather, with the following results:—100 Yards.—Final heat: W. C. Cooke, 1; A. P. Meredith, 2. Won by three yards. Time, 10 3-5 sec. One Mile.—T. S. Thomas, 1; D. R. A. Williams, 2. Won by fifty yards. Time, 5min 9 3-5sec. High Jump.—D. R. A. Williams, 4ft 11½in, 1. 200 Yards Handicap.—W. C. Cooke, scratch, 1; H. Mellor, 20yd, 2. Won by two yards. Time, 21½sec. Putting the Weight.—T A. Gibson, 28ft 4in, 1. Half-mile Handicap.—J. E. Gardiner, 25yd, 1; H. Mellor, 100, 2. Won by fifteen yards. Time, 2min 11sec. Throwing the Hammer.—A. L. Hughes, 67ft 10in, 1. Strangers' Half-mile Handicap.—J. H. Bradshaw, St. John's, 40yd, 1; P. M. Shanks, Christ's, 15, 2; J. Dickerson, Trinity, 12, 3. Won by three yards. Time, 2min 2½sec. 120 Yards Hurdles.—R. G. Wright, 1; W. H. Pettett, 2. Won by eight yards. Time, 19 1-5sec. Quarter-mile Race.—W. C. Cooke, 1; P. T. Hannington, 2. Won by twenty-five yards. Time, 56 3-5sec. Long Jump.—W. C. Cooke, 17ft 5in, 1. Two Miles Handicap.—W. H. Streatfield, 80yd, 1; J. E. Gardiner, 50, 2. Won by eighty yards. Time, 10min 38sec.

DERBYSHIRE BEATS THE 150 Yards World's Record.—In connection with the Cheetham S.C., a gala was held in Manchester last Wednesday night, and J. H. Derbyshire beat his own record for 150 yards of 1min 38 4-5sec, made at Burslem last year. He swam the full distance in 1min 38 2-5sec, thus beating the world's record by 2-5sec. The gala was for the benefit of D. Foulkes, the well-known teacher of swimming, and amongst the performers were Nuttall, Tyers, Evans, Haggerty, and J. B. Johnson.

JACK SALE, OF THE LIVERPOOL Weight Lifting Club, will accept Jack Carr's challenge for any amount he likes to name.

ALF WRIGHT, OF PLYMOUTH, IS open to box Jack Milburn or Ivor Thomas, of South Wales, the best of twenty rounds at 8st 10lb to 9st, if the N.S.C. will give a purse. A good side stake will be put up on the result. An early answer will oblige and lead to business.

ON SATURDAY NEXT (NOVEMBER 17) a grand ball will take place at King's Hall under the direction of Miss H. Barnett. This being the opening of the season a large concourse of ladies and gentlemen are expected, and everything will be under strict management. Mike Mendosa (silver medalist) and Manny Lyons act as M.C.'s, while Barnett's quadrille band will be in attendance. Commence at 7.30, carriages 3.30 a.m.

CODDAM.—MR. J. C. BANNISTER'S last coddam handicap at his establishment, the Plough and Crown, Wyndham Road, caused considerable interest. Some excellent guessing on both sides took place. There were twenty-four competitors, and after exciting play Bill Chapple and Shepherd, both of Camberwell, took first and second prizes.

ROWING. — MALTESE BUMBOATman v. British Tars.—The crew of H.M.S. Fearless came off victors in their contest with the Maltese bumboatman who declined to keep a bargain with the tars. When the ship was paid off the bumboatman made the rebate which the men insisted was stipulated for when he took over the ship's canteen. During the last three years the Fearless crew have travelled over 20,000 miles, seen much of the Cretan fighting, and taken an active part in the blockading operations at Delagoa Bay. As a reward for their services they have been given an extra week's holiday.

CHAMPAGNE USED AS SOAPSUDS.—We regret to announce the death, which took place on Friday, after a long and severe illness, of a well-known member of the Ring, Mr. Morey Marks. The firm was known as Morey and Janey, the latter we believe dead some five years. It is related that whilst Janey was dissecting a middle piece of fried fish one year at Ascot the numbers went up; and Janey with greasy fingers could not immediately resume operations. What to do he did not know, water not being in the vicinity. The riddle was solved by Janey, who seized a bottle of Perrier Jouet, untying the cork and letting the champagne fizz over his fingers, and then wiping his "forks" with an Indian bandana, "Janey" resumed his place in the ranks of the ready-money brigade. We have one monument of extravagance when Cleopatra dissolved her pearls in liquor and drank the decoction, but a bookmaker washing his fingers with champagne shows what a fine game it is to stand up and "lay against stiff'uns."

SKITTLES. — ON WEDNESDAY evening, November 7, there was a large attendance at the Denmark Skittle Club Ground, Bromley-by-Bow, to witness the match between W. Stone and Jem Adams, two members of the Denmark Club, who had agreed to play eleven chalks up, 6ft from the front pin, from a putty line, either player treading on or going over the line to forfeit a chalk. As this was the second portion of the game between the men a deal of interest was taken in the play. Stone, who won on the previous occasion, was made favourite at 5 to 4 on, and he justified the confidence placed in him by winning by three chalks. Details:—Adams set a go and went twice, Stone tied it, but at his next throw got the nine, and Adams going two lost the chalk. For the next chalk the men tied three times before it was placed to the credit of Adams. The men then took chalk for chalk for six chalks, when Stone went away from his opponent, the game finally ending, Stone eleven chalks, Adams eight chalks.

PEDESTRIANISM. — DOLAN, OF Leeds, will run Bentley two miles in six weeks' time for his own sum.

A. BIGBY'S ATTENTION HAVING been drawn to a challenge in THE MIRROR OF LIFE from an unknown weight lifter named Jack Carr, he (A. B.), of the Liverpool Weight Lifting Club, will be only too pleased to accept the same under the conditions specified in his letter for a gold medal, as he is an amateur and wishes to remain so.

WEIGHT-LIFTING. — JONES, SEEing that Jack Carr is challenging any lad at his age, is open to meet him or any other lad under the age of eighteen in the world at weight-lifting, providing their weight does not exceed 130lb, if any club will offer a prize. An early answer will oblige.

DEPARTURE OF MAC AND HILL TO the Continent.—Mac and Hill, eccentric comedians and patterers, who for some considerable time past have been entertaining the patrons of the East-end music-halls, on Thursday last, previous to their departure for the Continent, was accorded a grand complimentary, and needless to say it proved a great success, the large hall of the Mulberry Tree Music Hall, Stepney Green, being crowded with admirers. The bill of fare, as a variety, was par excellence. The band, under the able leadership of Mr. Charles Hawkes, was everything that could be desired. George Lester, who opened the proceedings, sang with good effect "Has Anyone Seen Our Cat?" and "When the Boys Come Home"; Will Edmonds sang "It's Nice to Have a Home of Your Own"; Will Stanley was very fair in "All in a Fog"; Miss Flo Randall gave a clever display with Indian clubs, her efforts gaining her great applause; Will Gilbert gave a good account of himself in song and dance; the charming Jenny Kingsley, with a charming voice, sang very prettily one of her favourites, and as an encore gave a capital dance; J. Hall sang with great promise for the future "The British Navy"; Bob Brum went great in "Playing the Game of Soldiers," and "Who Cares for the Children; the well-known and popular actor-vocalist, R. J. Kingsley, next appeared and caused screams of laughter with his make-up and wheezes in "The New Man," which fairly brought down the house, and had to appear and sing "The Fast Mail Train"; Miss Ellen Geary, the Irish comedienne, next appeared and sang two Irish patriotic songs amidst a storm of applause; George Melvern had a good reception and gave two songs, "Have a Game," "Mother Found One"; Gilbert and Kelsey, mandolinists, were very tuneful and expert; Professor J. McGregor gave a grand show with weights, clubs, and dumbbells, which rather startled the East-enders; Ernie Cavalier was humorous in "London Town Girl;" the coming great Arthur Kendall had a good round of applause on his rendering "She was Having a Game with Me," which now brought on those clever pair of mimics, Mac and Hill, whose original patter and their comic display of returning thanks was very entertaining; also their knockabout business is of the best we have seen for a long time. The following gentlemen performed the duties of chairman during the evening:—Mr. T. Warner, Joe Farrell (well known M.C.), E. Barlow, and Phil Good. The stage management was under the direction of Mr. Tom Dale, and we are pleased to state that the benefit was a great success.

HARRY WARE,

Who Met "Pedlar" Palmer in a Twenty Rounds Contest at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, November 12, 1900.

(With Portrait.)

HARRY WARE, who some time since challenged England at 7st 8lb, was responded to by Johnny Thomas, of Leather Lane, and subsequently Ware won. Harry Ware has been defeated by Jack Mitchell, Harry Paul, Jem Williams, Harry Ashley, Alf Green, and Arthur Lamb; but in contradistinction to this Harry Ware has defeated the following:—Amos Phippen, Jack Christian, Box Laxton, jun. (twice), "Jumbo" Nicholls, Joe Truttle, Mike Casey (fought draw with Harry Paul), Tom Jordan, Bill Hullett, "Nimble" White (three times), Ted Gorrie, Ted Goodson, Harry Ashley (twice), Dave Job (three times); won 7st competition at N.S.C.; beat Bill Hullett; beat Barney Lawson in first bout of 7st 4lb competition at N.S.C., which was won by Walter Croot; beat J. Thomas; won 7st competition at the N.S.C.; beat Johnny Thomas, 10rds; beat Harry Paul; beat Arthur Lamb, 8rds; beat Jem Williams, 20rds; beat Billy Plimmer 20rds; beaten by "Pedlar" Palmer 15rds; beat "Pedlar" Palmer at the N.S.C., November 12, 20rds.

AN ITALIAN HUSBAND'S REVENGE.

The Tale of a Terrible Tragedy in Turin.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A TERRIBLE tragedy has been reported from Turin, in which the chief actors were a wealthy Italian, his wife, and a captain in the Austrian army. The husband was jealous of the captain's attentions to his wife, and armed himself with a heavy, hunting knife and an iron mallet; the wife was just in the act of drawing aside the curtain when her husband came forward and stabbed her in the shoulder, then rushing on the captain, he stretched him out with a terrific blow with the iron weapon, smashing the man's skull. Seeing that the man was dead he slashed his own throat with the knife to such an extent that in less than five minutes he expired. The woman will recover.

ATTEMPTED ESCAPE FROM PRISON.

A Noted Desperado Stuns the Warder, but the Daughter, Rifle in Hand, Bars the Way.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A NOTED desperado, named Joe Carmack, had been arrested and lodged in gaol. Being big and powerful, he was not long in looking for an opportunity to escape. On the warder going his rounds he visited Carmack's cell. The desperado, who had a pistol concealed under his coat, felled the man and endeavoured to leave, but the warder's daughter, who saw her father struck down, seized a rifle and compelled Carmack to throw up his hands and walk back to the cell, where she safely placed him under lock and key once more. But for her plucky act the country would again be under tribute to this lawless rogue.

BILL NOLAN,

Of Clare Market, who Met George Cunningham at the New Goodwin Club, November 7.

(With Portrait.)

DRURY LANE, Clare Market, and the Dials seem at the present time to be the hotbeds of pugilism. Irish cockneys were always a pugnacious race, and have furnished the best ring material. Bill Nolan, of Drury Lane, is twenty-one years of age, and stands 5ft 5in. A friend—Tim Sullivan—first introduced him to public favour by pitting Nolan against a neighbour, Jack Daly, of Drury Lane, better known as the "Old Iron Horse," which—considering his opponent had such a wear-and-tear cognomen—ended in a not discreditable draw. Since then Bill has climbed the ladder of fame steadily. Beaten by Jem Keating, 10rds; beaten by Jack Cullen, 5rds; beaten by George Cunningham, 7rds; draw with Tom Ireland, 10rds.

JACK FRASER,

A Clever Feather-Weight, who is willing to make a match with the best lad in England.

(With Portrait.)

JACK FRASER was born at Mount Unick, N.S., near Halifax, February 23, 1871; 5ft 4in; weight, 122lb. The following are the most important of his battles:—May 7, 1892, "Kid" Thompson (coloured), 11rds, draw, Albuquerque, N.M.; May 10, 1892, knocked out "Kid" Thompson (coloured), Albuquerque, N.M., 21rds; May 15, 1892, knocked out "Spider" McSparren, of Scotland, light-weight, prize ring rules, bare knuckles, in 10rds, at Galloupe, N.M.; May 25, 1892, knocked out George Welch, 4rds, bare knuckles, at Flagstaff, Arizona; June 1, 1892, knocked out "Spot" Smith, 4rds, bare knuckles, Flagstaff, Arizona; June 15, 1892, won from "Kid" Lewis, Ash Fork, Arizona, 4rds, 4oz. gloves; October 27, 1893, knocked out Jack Norman, at Bakersfield, Cal., 6rds, 2oz gloves; February 16, 1893, knocked out Billie Komer, welter-weight, at San Diego, Cal., 11rds; April 19, 1893, knocked out Edward Warren (coloured), Los Angeles, Cal., 3rds; May 19, 1893, bested Young O'Brien, 4rds, Santa Monica, Cal.; July 18, 1893, knocked out "Kid" Patterson, San Francisco, Cal., 1rd, in private; July 18, 1893, knocked out Charles Ross, heavy-weight, 4rds, at Winnemucca, Nevada; July 21, 1893, beat Billie Clay, knuckles, 10rds, on race track, at Winnemucca, Nevada; August 15, 1893, beat Jack Andrews, at Stockton, Cal., 3rds; April 27, 1894, knocked out Charles Johnson, Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, 8rds; June 8, 1894, beat Charlie Lancy, Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, 8rds; July 3, 1894, beat Jack Hennessey, Australia, 4rds; December 16, 1894, knocked out Charles Goldsmith, at Santa Monica, Cal., 3rds; August 15, 1895, beat Solly Smith, 13rds, Los Angeles; October 17, 1895, 15rds, draw with Fred Bogan, feather-weight champion of the Pacific Coast; December 26, 1896, bested Fred Bogan 18rds, Los Angeles, Cal.; October 2, 1897, Fred Wright at Brooklyn, N.Y., 10rds, draw; April 12, 1897, knocked out Luther Manual (coloured), 2rds, Portland, Maine; December 19, 1897, 6rds draw with Jimmy Davenport, Charlestown, Mass.; December 18, 1897, bested Ike Weir (the "Belfast Spider"), Boston, 3rds; January 31, 1898, Mike Leon got decision over him, 12rds, at Lynn, Mass.; November 24, 1898, Harry Paige, 6rds, draw, Portland, Me.; December 19, bested Joe Lance, 4rds, Portland, Me.; April 11, 1899, Andy Daley, in 12rds, at Bath, Me.; April 25, 1899, bested Mike Leon, 4rds, Portland, Me.; April 19, draw with Patsey Haley, Lynn, Mass.; May 22, 1899, Morris Rosenberg, 12rds, draw, Portland, Me.; May 15, 1900, Young McKeever, Portland, Me., 3rds.

A GROUP OF JOLLY YOUNG WATERMEN

Who are Well Known on the Surrey Side.

(With Portraits.)

THE above are well known in Lambeth, and have performed successfully in sculling handicaps. G. Odell started rowing in 1897, rowed in the Lambeth Regatta same year, won three years in succession; won Temple Coat in 1899; rowed second in his heat in the Battersea and Chelsea Regatta; rowed second in his heat and consolation heat in Putney Coat. G. Moore started in 1896, rowed second in his heat 1897, got fouled in 1898, rowed third in the Apprentices' in Lambeth Regatta 1898, rowed and beat Arthur Clifton 1899, and rowed third in final heat of Freemen's Race this year in Lambeth Regatta, and afterwards rowed one of the winners, H. Horlock, and beat him easily, and is a very prominent sculler. F. Bailey started rowing in 1897, rowed second in the Apprentices' Race, Lambeth Regatta, rowed 1898 and 1899 two thirds, won a four-oared race, rowed third in Temple Coat 1898, rowed fourth in 1899, and is a very promising young sculler.

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ADVT

EVENTS TO COME.

The following contests will take place during November:—

NOVEMBER 14—Competition at the New Goodwin Club.

NOVEMBER 15.—At three o'clock p.m., 8st 4lb Competition, preliminary heats, at the National Sporting Club.

NOVEMBER 17.—At three o'clock p.m., 8st 4lb Competition, preliminary heats, at the National Sporting Club

NOVEMBER 17—Harry Wright's Tournament, Wonderland, Whitechapel.

NOVEMBER 19.—Tom Dixon v. Ernie Veitch, fifteen rounds, at Hexham House, Newcastle.

NOVEMBER 19.—At the National Sporting Club, Bill Smith v. Bill Fielder, fifteen rounds; semi-finals and finals of an 8st 4lb Novices' Competition; and other boxing.

NOVEMBER 20.—At Porchester Hall, Bayswater, Harry Lee's Boxing competitions.

NOVEMBER 20—Competitions at the Mafeking Gymnasium, Leicester.

NOVEMBER 22.—At the National Sporting Club, three o'clock p.m., 9st Competition, preliminary heats.

NOVEMBER 22.—At the Drill Hall, High Street, Camden Town: The Seventh Amateur Boxing Competitions of the 17th Middlesex Rifles School of Arms.

NOVEMBER 22—17th Middlesex Volunteers' Competitions, Drill Hall, Camden Town.

NOVEMBER 24—Joe Smith's Boxing Tournament, Wonderland, Whitechapel.

NOVEMBER 24.—At the National Sporting Club, three o'clock p.m., 9st Competition, preliminary heats.

NOVEMBER 26.—At the National Sporting Club, Harry Mansfield v. Harry Chamberlain, fifteen rounds; semi-finals and finals of a 9st Novices' Competition; and other boxing.

NOVEMBER 27—Amateur Competitions, Polytechnic Institute, 309, Regent Street, W.

NOVEMBER 27.—Opening Night, North London Boxing Club.

NOVEMBER 27.—Competitions at the Mafeking Gymnasium, Leicester.

NOVEMBER 27.—8st 8lb Novices' Competition, Borough of Marylebone Boxing Club, Tottenham.

NOVEMBER 27.—At the Polytechnic Boxing Club, Regent Street, W.: Third Annual Competitions, open to amateurs.

NOVEMBER 28—Joe Craig v. Jack Quinn, at the Albert Boxing Club, Commercial Court, Belfast, for the Middle-Weight Championship of Ulster, and a purse of £25, put up by Mr. Tom Boyce.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE A.B.A.—The annual general meeting of the Amateur Boxing Association was held as Winchester House, Old Broad Street, on Thursday, Mr. G. H. Vize (the president) in the chair. Little business of importance was down for discussion, the chief being a proposed alteration to Rule 2 regarding the limit time for subscription, and the matter of the Barnsbury Boxing Club, which body desired to frame new rules. It was unanimously agreed that the Barnsbury Boxing Club be expelled the association, while clubs failing to pay the annual subscription by December 31 shall cease to be affiliated to the association.

BENTLEY V. DORAN MATCH.—Doran claims, as Bentley will not come to his terms the 10st 4lb championship of West of England, and will defend that title against all comers. Any further paper talk on behalf of Bentley will receive no attention.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

HARRY WARE DEFEATS "PEDLAR" PALMER.

THE SECOND MEETING BETWEEN "Pedlar" Palmer and Harry Ware brought their followers in goodly numbers to the club last Monday evening, and as both were confident of victory a keenly-contested battle was expected, and as it proved they were not disappointed. The contest from a scientific point of view was all in favour of Pedlar, but Ware's tactics in holding, roughing, and throwing nearly brought about disqualification, and time and again the referee was called upon to warn Ware to be careful not to infringe the rules. After going the full distance Ware was awarded the verdict on points, many of which the company had no doubt missed, as the award was received in a very hostile manner by those present, and who ventilated their opinions pretty freely on the subject, and money in some cases had changed hands in favour of Palmer before the decision was given. Palmer left the ring without a mark upon him, but Ware had received plenty of punishment, and was glad of rest on the verdict being given. "Pedlar" crossed over and shook hands with him, and not, as usual, the victor performing that part of the transaction. The officials were: Mr. H. J. Preston, referee; Mr. Eugene Corri, timekeeper; and Mr. A. F. Bettinson, M.C. Details:—

HARRY MCDERMOTT v. DAVE JOB
(North Shields) (Islington).

McDermott displayed plenty of ability, and Job kept him busy during the three rounds.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

CORPORAL SAUNDERS beat BILL TELFORD
(Light-weight champion of the Army) (Bloomsbury).

Saunders kept driving home the left but missed with the right, and the pair clinched. Saunders kept rushing in, plying both hands freely; Saunders gave his opponent no rest until time sent them to their corners. Up for the second round Saunders led off and Telford countered well; no defence, both hitting for all they were worth, with honours even. Up for the third meeting it was still give and take, Saunders the aggressor all through, but Telford countered well. The fourth passage of arms Saunders swung for the ribs, and there was plenty of steam in his blows, but Telford had a useful left, Saunders getting a trifle the best of the exchanges. Telford nailed a rasper on the dial in the fifth round, and it drew the claret, but he stuck to the soldier well all through. The sixth go Saunders uppercut his man, but with the right Telford nearly upset Saunders, and there was very little in it. The seventh round Saunders was still forcing the pace, and using the left scored, and driving the right hard on the ribs had Telford tired. The eighth meeting Saunders kept boring in, and gave Telford no rest. The latter, very tired, lost ground. Telford woke up in the ninth round, but towards the close, after getting on his opponent's ribs, slowed down. Both tried hard in the last round, and Saunders drove his man to the ropes. Hammer and tongs all through, and Saunders gained the verdict, the loser getting rounds of applause for a plucky show.

"SAILOR" RICHARDSON beat
(Lambeth) PRIVATE WHEELER
(Feather-weight champion of the Army).

Wheeler very busy, and just before the round concluded he received a right on the ribs which dropped him, and Richardson was hailed the winner.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

JACK SCALES beat CORPORAL MCFADDEN
(Bethnal Green) (Heavy-weight champion of the Army).

The soldier made a poor but plucky show, and being receiver-general was all but out when the bout was stopped, and Scales received the verdict.

TWENTY ROUNDS CONTEST.

HARRY WARE beat "PEDLAR" PALMER
(Mile End) (Canning Town).

"Pedlar" was first to make his appearance, and, not as usual, forsook his old seat from which he had been so often victorious, having Barney Sheppard, Bill Baxter, and Joe Palmer in his corner. Ware took his seat farthest from the stage, having Charley Stannard, Bill Higgins, and Charley Cooper as his seconds. Both quick and active at close quarters. Ware on getting to holds tapped his rival's ribs, but at long range "Pedlar" landed a couple of stiff hits when he was forced down; so far nothing had been done. Up for the second round both hit simultaneously, but "Pedlar" landed a couple; "Pedlar" displayed his usual trickiness, and with the right drove Ware to the ropes, and they mixed it. "Pedlar" had the best of the exchanges, and landed several hard hits on Ware's ribs, the latter retreated. "Pedlar" landed three on the ribs, and Ware went over his head. "Pedlar" up to now held the master hand. The fourth meeting, "Pedlar" cool they clinched, and short arm work the order. Ware tried to rush, but "Pedlar's" head work was good, and Ware could make no impression.

The fifth go Ware kept rushing in, and "Pedlar" slipped near the ropes. Ware weaved in and out, and they boxed all over the ring. The sixth passage of arms opened with Ware rushing "Pedlar" to the ropes, and still forcing the going, was cautioned about holding. Ware's tactics were a bit awkward, but he persevered. The seventh meeting Ware led and clinched. "Pedlar" played for the body, and drove his man back, and "Pedlar" went down.

Early in the eighth round Ware clinched, and again warned not to lean on his man, and Ware tried to rough it. On the ropes at long range "Pedlar" found his rival's ribs. The ninth meeting "Pedlar" was too slippery, and dodged his opponent's blows well. Ware kept trying to fib at close quarters, and "Pedlar" had the best of the round.

The tenth round Ware tried to force the exchanges and courage as he landed the left twice on the dial. "Pedlar" after him with taps on the ribs. "Pedlar" slipped to his knees.

The eleventh round still found Ware hanging on his man, and after rushing his man was cautioned for the last time about his tactics.

Ware rushed in in the twelfth round and "Pedlar" went down. In mixing it "Pedlar" was useful with both hands and scored.

The thirteenth meeting Ware rushed in, trying for the dial with the left. "Pedlar" countered on the body. Ware kept forcing the exchanges, but "Pedlar" took it very coolly.

The fourteenth round, honours were pretty even, Ware still keeping up the attack, but met a facer, "Pedlar" driving the left on the dial with force.

The fifteenth round Ware met a left drive on the dial, which drew the claret. "Pedlar" cleverly had all the best of it, landing heavily on the ribs and dial. The sixteenth go, as Ware rushed in Palmer met him with the left. Ware tried a right swing, but "Pedlar" cleverly avoided it. "Pedlar" played for Ware's ribs, and the latter dropped to his knees. The seventeenth meeting Ware threw his man, and a claim for foul was, to the surprise of most, disallowed.

The eighteenth meeting, although Ware bored in, "Pedlar" made him retreat. Ware tried several body punches, and rushed wildly, only to be met with a stiff right on the mark. The nineteenth round Ware still the aggressor, and "Pedlar" slipped down and away from his man. In the exchanges both fell side by side. The last meeting found Ware still on rushing tactics, and getting into holds. Ware tried for a knockout, but it never came off. A lot of holding. "Pedlar" rapped a couple on the ribs, and they clinched. This closed the contest, and the referee gave his decision in favour of Ware, which, but for a few of the latter's friends, was received with hisses.

NOVICES 9st 6lb COMPETITION AT THE N.S.C.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON SAW A resumé of these afternoon boxing contests, which are now becoming fashionable. Did you call Ted Knight, of Westminster, "Young Hundreds," Johnson, of Chiswick, Snow and Harper, of Bloomsbury, &c., novices, they would have indignantly repelled the base insinuation with scorn, and declared that they were tradesmen at the game. However, the powers that be at the N.S.C. consider no doubt that they are in their novitiate, as they have not won anything very considerable. One of these novices, Bob Hartnell, of Hammersmith, would have made it very sultry for many a foremost pro. at 9st 6lb, while Tom Bowden, of Bermondsey, who beat Knight, of Westminster, is a wonderful novice at the weight. Details: H. Clarke, of Paddington, beat "Tush" Harding, of Acton, at the beginning of the first round by a punch on the jaw. Colesby, of Somers Town, beat Bill Moulding, of Haggerston, by a punch in the mouth in the second round. Tom Bowden, of Bermondsey, the premier novice, hit Wilson, of King's Cross, so often and so heavy that the latter cut it in the first round. Ted Knight, of Westminster, fought a game battle with McAllister, of Clerkenwell, and just managed to score. Bill Snow, of Bloomsbury, soon put paid to the account of Bill Surgey, of Canning Town, who retired in the second round. Bill Gayler, of Bethnal Green, defeated Bill Maley, of the same district, rather easily, Gayler doing all the leading off but little execution. Fred Baker, of Soho, beat "Sunny" Cartwright, Bloomsbury. "Sunny" evidently mistook the boxing stage for the music-hall, for clowning not boxing seemed to be his forte. Fred Baker was not out for play, as his adversary found, and who retired in the third round. Another novice, Bob Hartnell, of Hammersmith, showed a promising novitiate when he stretched out Private Smith (2nd East Surrey) in the first minute of the first round. Bill Davies, of Paddington, showed a better knowledge of the game than Bill Gregory, of Kennington, and won. Young Hundreds, recently the hero of a Billingsgate knuckle fight, and a very good lad, had to succumb to another good novice, Jem Harper, of Bloomsbury, after both had had enough and to spare. In the second series Clarke beat Colesby in the first round by a punch on the jaw. Bowden v. Knight.—These two champion novices were drawn together, and after a fine fight Bowden won. Johnson had a good man to meet in Bill Snow. Johnson showing more knowledge of the game won handsomely. Gayler, who shaped like a tradesman, easily disposed of Fred Baker in the first round. Hartnell met Davies, who did not have a chance with this strong and resolute novice, and retired in the second round.

On Saturday afternoon the competition of the above novices was resumed.

THIRD SERIES.

Harry Clarke, of Paddington, apparently one of the best of the crowd, defeated another good novice in Tom Bowden, of Bermondsey. Bowden is anything but a dunce, but his opponent's straight and effective left hand won the battle. Jem Harper, of Bloomsbury, a rare good novice, tall for the weight. Hartnell, his opponent, led Harper a merry dance, and it was anybody's battle at the conclusion. The judges disagreeing, the referee (Sir George Chetwynd) gave Harper his casting vote. Final Bout: We should say Harry Clarke, of Paddington, for a novice, could hold his own in first-class company. In Harper, of Bloomsbury, Clarke met no end of a good man, but the former never could get in front, and Harry Clarke won. The latter may be said to have simply walked through the competition. Two lads from Bermondsey, Lynch and Fenn, showed up in a four rounds contest, but Fenn was no match for Lynch, and the bout was stopped in the second round.

TOMMY HOGAN CHALLENGES ANYONE IN THE WORLD AT 9st TO 9st 4lb.

TOMMY HOGAN CALLED AT THE MIRROR OF LIFE office on Thursday last in company with his backer, Mr. Bond. Hogan is prepared to box anyone in England at 9st to 9st 4lb for £200 to £500 a-side and the best purse offered. Hogan would prefer to meet Will Curley or Jabez White, but bars no one. A deposit sent to THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be at once covered and an appointment can be made to make a match.

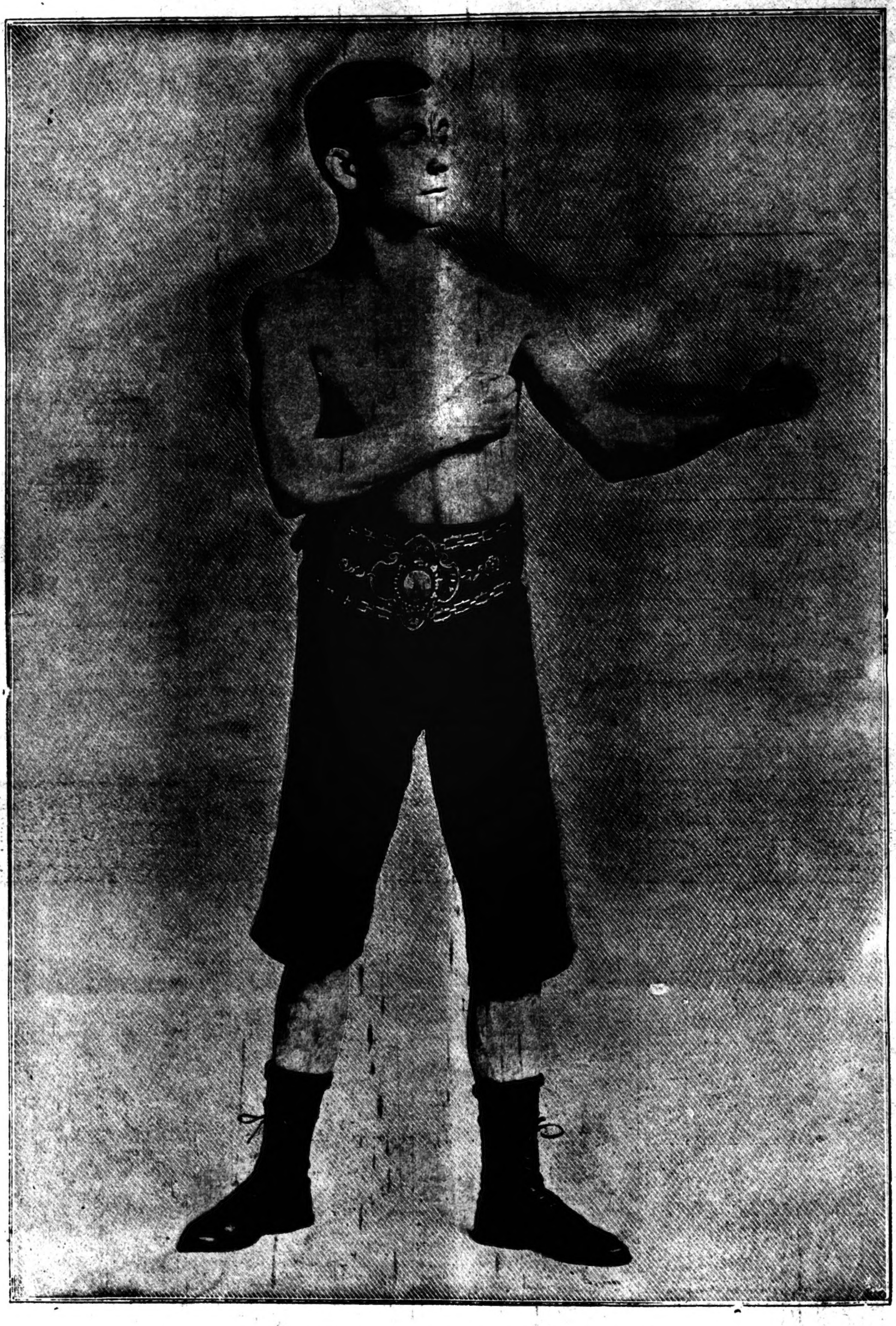
BOB ALLEN, LATE OF SHEFFIELD, is surprised at no answer from either Job Martin, of Belvedere, or the "Unknown" of Stoke Newington. Seeing Harry Brodigan and Ernest Brady keep challenging one another, Allen will box either of them, at 7st 8lb, fifteen or twenty rounds if the Manchester Gymnasium will give a purse, or any other lad in the north can be accommodated at 7st 8lb, nobody barred.

BOXING AT THE LECTURE HALL, Deptford.—The Deptfordites take kindly to their boxing, for a big crowd assembled at the above hall on Saturday, three eight rounds contests, two six rounds contests, a ten rounds contest, and a 9st competition for novices being the bill of fare. Eight Rounds Contests: Rotherhithe and Bermondsey were opposed in this match. Brookbank, of the first, and Virtue, of the latter place, and if earnestness was more in evidence than science the spectators were satisfied, Virtue having his own reward—in the verdict. Jack Maloney, of Westminster, an old hand at the game, beat Harry Munro, of Leicester. The provincial, taller and heavier, made a big bid for victory, and another round would have found the Leicester man in front. As it was, Maloney just did enough to entitle him to the verdict. Mick Merryman, of Woolwich, beat Steve Jones, of Canning Town. Merryman was really a Woolwich Infant compared to Jones, who was quite two stone the heavier man. Notwithstanding this Jones gave in in the fourth round. Six Rounds Contests: Barratt, of Deptford, beat Harmond, of Bermondsey. This bout was short, if not sweet, Harmond giving up early in the second round. The bout of the night was when Jack Williams, of Mile End, beat Dave Bishop, of Deptford. These contestants were a bit in front of the ordinary boxer in point of size, and as neither man stood for repairs or to look at his handiwork the public were pleased immensely. Bishop was knocked down repeatedly by Williams, and the former was counted out in the fifth round. In a ten rounds contest Harry Cox, of Stepney, beat Harry Maynard, of Edmonton, in the third round. In fact, Maynard was hammered out. In a 9st competition for novices, Jem Wheeler, of Bermondsey, beat Joe Ballard, of Stepney, in two rounds, Ballard, who was two inches the taller man, never having a look in.

HARRY SLOUGH WISHES TO remind "Dido" Vardy that he will box him, win or lose with Freeman. If Vardy cannot do 7st 4lb Slough will box him at catch-weight for Tot Landreth's purse.

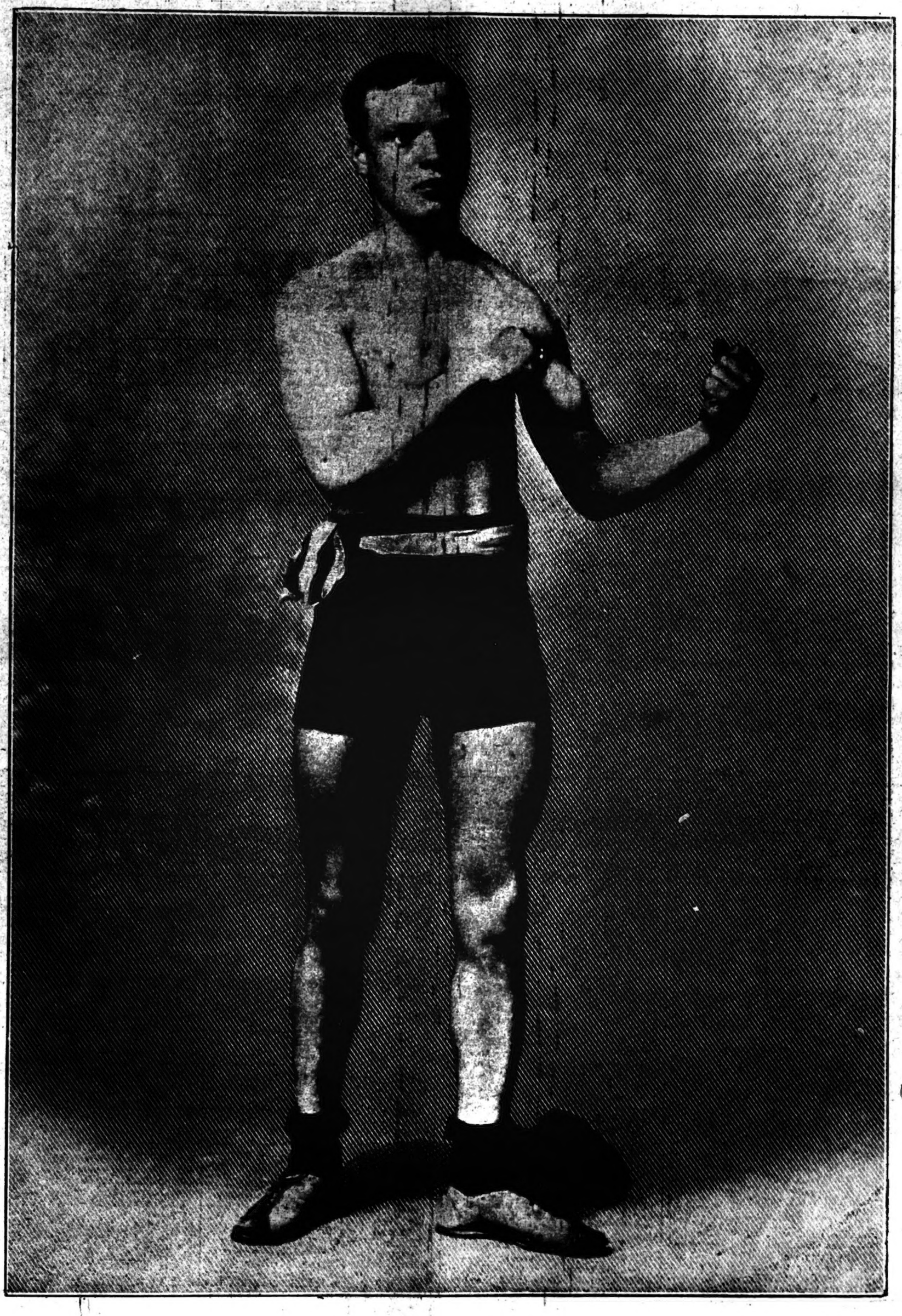
I, JEM LONG, OF LEEDS, WOULD like to box any lad in the North of England at 8st 4lb, give or take 2lb, for the best purse offered.

(*Continued on page 10.*)



"PEDLAR" PALMER.

Who Met Harry Ware in a Twenty Rounds Contest at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, November 12, 1900.



HARRY WARE.

Who Met "Pedlar" Palmer in a Twenty Rounds Contest at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, November 12, 1900.

(*Continued from Page 7.*)

TERRY McGOVERN KNOCKS OUT JOE BERNSTEIN.

(Special Report.)

LOUISVILLE, KY., NOVEMBER 2.—At the Horse Show Building to-night, under the auspices of the Nonpareil A.C., of this city, Terry McGovern, the feather-weight champion, knocked out Joe Bernstein, of New York, after a hard fought encounter. The battle, which was limited to twenty-five rounds at catch-weights, ended in the seventh round. Up to the end of the struggle Bernstein seemed to be making good headway. The knock-out came rather unexpectedly, McGovern giving his opponent his quietus with a hard right under the heart. The blow was a savage one, and Bernstein went down like a log. McGovern was in good form, and did not show any great effects of the contest. Bernstein, on the other hand, was badly punished. He and McGovern fought in New York at the Broadway A.C. on April 29, 1899. Bernstein lasted twenty-five rounds, but lost the verdict. The pair fought to-night for a purse of $4,500, of which $500 went to the loser. Interest in the battle, owing to the fact that it was the first championship affair to be decided in this part of the country, was at fever heat. McGovern's presence in this city has attracted more than usual attention not only from the regular lovers of the manly art, but from citizens and strangers alike. Such a gathering never has been seen before at a ringside in the south. McGovern arrived here from Indianapolis in company with his manager, Sam Harris, and Danny Dougherty on Thursday night. The champion at once went to his quarters at Selbach's Hotel. As he is always in good condition he has indulged in light exercise only since his arrival, and entered the ring in the neighbourhood of 126lb. When asked what he thought of the outcome, he smilingly said: "I will win, sure, but I don't under estimate my opponent. This fellow, Bernstein, can take more punishment than any feather-weight living, and is the hardest proposition. I don't think I'll have an easy task, and have prepared accordingly. I expect to defeat him inside of ten rounds." Bernstein, who has been in town some time, looked to be the picture of health. He was just as confident as Terry. He said before the mill: "I have travelled 800 miles to get another crack at McGovern, and if any man in the world can beat him I think I can. I know his style exactly, having fought him twenty-five rounds before, and I know just what he can do better than any one who has ever faced him. I weighed 124 pounds this afternoon, and will enter the ring at about 125 pounds, at which weight I am at my strongest and best. I know I can take what Terry gives me, and hand out a few smashes myself. I never have felt better in my career, and I will give a good account of myself." The betting price was of a prohibitive nature, 4 to 1 being quoted that the champion would win. Most of the sports wagered on the number of rounds the combat would last. Even money was laid that Terry would win in ten rounds. This was the bet most sought after. Bernstein's New York friends, several who were noticed at the ringside, grabbed up a number of wagers at these figures. While waiting for McGovern and Bernstein to appear, a telegram was read from Oscar Gardner, the "Omaha Kid," challenging the winner. Gardner posted $1,000 with Tom Johnson to bind his defi. Bernstein and the officials of the club engaged in a long wrangle. The fighter at the last moment insisted upon receiving $500 more than he originally signed for. The management declared that he was trying to "hold them up," and at 11 o'clock it looked as if there would be no fight. In the meantime the crowd became unruly, especially those in the general admission section. There were cat calls and hisses, and the sports yelled for the battle to proceed or for the return of their money. At 11.10 o'clock it was reported that Referee Siler had the purse in his pocket, but that Bernstein still refused to go on unless the loser's end was increased. Siler was obdurate, and would not consent to divide the money other than as specified in the articles of agreement. Bernstein's action give rise to a general impression, which existed before the mill, that he was afraid of McGovern, and was trying to wriggle out of the mill. After threatening to get Dave Sullivan as a substitute, Bernstein gave in. The trouble was that Joe Humphreys, Bernstein's former manager, had attached the receipts, saying that Joe had owed him money. At 11.30 o'clock Manager Rucker announced from the ringside that matters had been adjusted by Bernstein agreeing to give Humphreys $200, and Harris, McGovern's manager, an additional $100. This settled everything. The men entered the ring at 11.42 o'clock. McGovern dressed in dark trousers, a brown sweater, and light overcoat, turned up at the collar, immediately took his chair. He wore bandages on both hands. His seconds were Charles Huber, of Cincinnati, Jack Donohoe, "Freckles" O'Brien, and Sam Harris. Bernstein's hands were also encased in bandages. He was looked after by Jack Dougherty, "Kid" Huber, "Kid" St. Clair, and M. Sofransky. Round 1. They spar for a moment. After a slight fiddling they come to a clinch. Infighting follows. Mac sends left hook to face, and Joe rushes Terry to the ropes, landing left on the stomach and right on the head. Terry plays for the body with both hands, and then rushes Joe, and lands hard left on cheek, crowding Joe closely. He then sends right to stomach repeatedly. Joe follows with a left hook to the head. Mac then lands with left, and uppercuts on stomach. Hard infighting takes place. Terry has the better of it. The bell finds them sparring. Round 2. McGovern starts off with a well-concerted rush, and fast infighting follows. Terry sends left and right to ear, and finds Joe's stomach with the left, while Bernstein is looking after his rival's head. They clinch. In the centre Joe blocks two speedy leads for the head. Terry dodges into a neutral corner, and they exchange lefts. Terry rushes Joe to the ropes, swinging right and left to the head. Joe counters with the right on the head. In a general mix-up in the centre of the ring Joe is sent down, and remains on the boards for six seconds. He is sent down again a moment later from a left hook on the jaw. Joe takes another count of six seconds before he regains his feet. As Bernstein goes to his corner he seems to be in trouble. Round 3. Bernstein toes the scratch slowly. Terry crosses the ring after him. They come to a clinch at once. Joe lands a light tap on the face, while Terry retaliates with right and left to the body. Terry puts the right very hard on Bernstein's stomach, but Joe smashes him with left counter on the mouth. McGovern rushes at Bernstein, swinging hard with both hands on the body. They clinch, and the referee has difficulty in breaking them. Terry lands a terrific light drive on the wind. The gong finds them in a clinch in Bernstein's corner. Round 4. Terry feints with the left, and lands right on the wind. Joe goes for the body, but his efforts are blocked. They clinch. Joe sends his left to the wind, and then lands a stiff left on the face. He repeats the blow in a clinch. In a wild rush across the floor Terry swings both hands, but Joe ducks out of harm's way. They exchange lefts, Terry tries for the wind, but Joe again cleverly evades him. McGovern rushes with a neat duck. Joe lands a hard left on the face, and they clinch without damage. Joe puts the left on McGovern at the bell. Round 5. Terry begins with a rush, but Bernstein easily avoids him. In a mix-up Terry lands right on the face, and brings the same hand to the body. Joe misses a vicious upper-cut. Terry rushes Bernstein in a corner, and Joe stops him with a straight left on the mouth. Terry rushes Joe, and in attempting to get away Bernstein slips halfway through the ropes. McGovern smiles as he helps him up. Mac keeps forcing his opponent around the ring, but is unable to corner him. They exchange heavy rights and lefts on the body and then clinch. Terry rushes Bernstein across the ring, and in a clinch Joe falls. Terry feints with the left and lands a hard right on the wind. He repeats this a moment later. Round 6. Terry at once sets a hot pace and lands right and left hard on the body. Then he sends right and left to the wind. Joe lands left on the face. Mac sends right and left to the body. Joe puts another left jab on McGovern's visage, and Terry returns with right and left on body. Mac rips left to face, and sends right to the wind. Joe lands a wicked left on McGovern's face, and follows with another punch on the same spot. In a vicious mix-up both go down. Upon regaining their feet Joe lands left on the face, while Terry counters with the right to the wind. Just at the gong McGovern lands a wicked right on the body. Round 7. After a clinch Terry sends right and left to the body. Joe follows with a slashing upper-cut to the chin, while McGovern retaliates with right and left to the body. In a fierce mix-up in the centre of the ring Terry drops Bernstein, and the latter takes nine seconds to get up. He seems to be groggy, and goes down again from a short left hook. He takes another count. When he arises McGovern is on top of him, and sends a terrific right under the heart. Bernstein sinks to the floor, and is counted out amid tremendous applause. Time of round, 2 minutes 5 seconds.

DENNY SMITH, OF STRATFORD, is open to box Young Pearson (Scotch Laddie) six or more rounds if Mr. Harry Wright, of Wonderland, will provide a purse. Arthur Jordan, of Lea Bridge, can be accommodated on the same terms.

BOXING AT THE EAST-END NATIONAL.

RECORDS FOR ATTENDANCE AND HARD HITTING.

A LONG FELT WANT IS SUPPLIED by the New Goodwin Club, and its boxing entertainments are well patronised. Members of the N.S.C., Adelphi, and many other similar institutions are members here, and every Wednesday night enjoy the fistic tournaments that are staged. For a considerable time this well-known boxing venue was closed, but when the Blue Anchor and Excelsior Baths were closed, the sports in the locality recognised the club in Kingsland Road as the best resort Eastward Ho for fistic celebrations. Few establishments have opened with better credentials, and if the club does not prove a thorough success it will not be the fault of the managers (boxing and otherwise), who throw an amount of knowledge and energy into the concern rarely met with in combination. Under the management of Brummy Meadows, the boxing fraternity are well catered for, and sharp to time the first pair entered the magic circle, and when they retired another pair of scrappers took their place without loss of time. The principal bout of the evening was a fifteen rounds contest between George Cunningham (Shoreditch) and Bill Nolan (Drury Lane). Cunningham comes of a good old fighting stock, his father, old George, having a long record within the magic circle, as well as on the grass with nature's weapons. A large muster of C.I.V.'s was present, and they, in common with the civilians, were delighted with the peaceful battles that took place with the orthodox weapons, four and six ounce gloves. The biggest attendance yet seen here saw the opening bout, and, long before the principal item came on, they exceeded the number that witnessed the fight between Bill Fielder and Young Pluto. In fact, it was a record attendance, and it was only just that the scrapping should almost equal a record for hard and severe punishing. Details:—Officials: Referee, Joe Steers (ex-amateur middle and heavy-weight champion); timekeeper, Mr. Tom Goodwin; and Charlie MacLoughlin, an efficient M.C. The coming of seconds, Patsy Griffiths and Bill Baxter, denoted the commencement of hostilities. Six Rounds Contest: Mike Casey (St. Luke's) beat Charlie Shreiner (9st. 4lb champion of Germany).—The last-named had a big advantage in weight, but for the initial exchanges he held his own. After boxing half a minute Casey forced matters, and his opponent was sent all over the ring, and finally laid on his back in a neutral corner. As an onlooker remarked, the true British grit was absent, and Shreiner waited till the ten seconds had been ticked off before he got up. Six Rounds Contest: Tom King (Aldgate) beat Ernie Hunt (Hoxton).—This proved a different piece of acting to the former, and although beat to a standstill Hunt showed that when the order to fight is given an Englishman is never beaten before the finish. Hunt is a short, fat youth, reminding one of a grisly bear, but he put an enormous amount of power behind his blows. Though beat to a standstill in every round, he gamely hung on till time brought a rest. Cheer after cheer greeted the pair at the close of each round as up they came to delight the spectators once more. Condition told its tale, but it was not till the fifth round that the battle ended; then Hunt received both hands under the heart, and went down, and as he could not get up in the stipulated time, Hunt lost. Ten Rounds Contest: George Wood (Hoxton) beat Jack Osman (Walthamstow).—A fine battle ensued as soon as they stood up, the last-named (who only turned pro. last season) forcing the exchanges. These proved very heavy, and Wood putting more power behind his blows, had soon painted his rival a vivid red. Notwithstanding this Osman hung on, and at times it seemed as if he would send Wood to sleep and win. The flag of truce was hoisted in the third round, when both were weak, and the minute's interval greatly helped them. Osman was very weak, but with bull-dog determination fought out the issue, but in the fourth round he was receiver-general, and after being sent all over the ring, Referee Steers stopped the bout and gave the decision to Wood. Fifteen Rounds Contest: Charlie Smyrks (Lambeth) and Harry Slough (Southwark).—The two lads have met a number of times, and four times have contested drawn battles. The opening round was very tame, and the next one similar, calling forth a caution from the referee. They continued to box ladylike, though scientific, for the next three rounds, and again Referee Steers said, "If you do not box better, get out of the ring." A few rallies enlivened proceedings, but back we went once more to the same previous tap-tap, and neither the audience nor anybody else could stand it. Then the tones of the referee were heard: "That's enough," and the bout came to an abrupt termination, though at the end Slough said he had been going half the way with an injured hand, and did his best. Fifteen Rounds Contest: George Cunningham (Shoreditch) beat Bill Nolan (Drury Lane).—Cunningham was the first to enter the ring, being attended by Pat Condon and Bill Haines, his opponent having as seconds Bill Baxter and Patsy Griffiths. The Shoreditch representative looked as fit as the proverbial fiddle, while Nolan was very beefy. After a minute had been spent in sparring for an opening Nolan led, and in neutral corner Cunningham tried a vicious upper-cut. No damage was done, but 6 to 4 offered on the Shoreditch youth. As soon as they stood up for round three Cunningham tried the right, but in the endeavour to avoid Nolan clinched. The fourth round saw both doing their utmost, and Nolan complained of being hit low. When they started the seventh bout the stronger man (Cunningham) forced the exchanges, and half-way through with a vicious upper-cut sent his opponent down. It caught Nolan fairly on the mark, and he rolled over and over in his atempt to rise; he could not get up in the stipulated time, and Cunningham was returned the winner. A very fine bill of fare will be placed upon the boards to-night (Wednesday), and will be worth seeing.

LIVERPOOL GYMNASTIC CLUB.—The above club was crowded last Thursday evening on the occasion of a couple of contests, the principal being between Eddie Napper, of London, and George Wells, of Liverpool, who met to box fifteen two-minute rounds at catch-weight for a side wager and £25, given by the management. The other contest was between Alf Hazelgrove and Alf Berry, both of Manchester, who were articled to go twenty three-minute rounds for a side wager of £10 and a purse of £12. After some exhibition boxing, in which Billy Johnson, Liverpool, and Albert Boyce, Birkenhead; Ernie Stanton, Liverpool, and Harry Edmonds, Australia; Alf Bright, Newcastle, and J. J. Jackson, of Crewe, took part, the contest with Berry and Hazelgrove took place. The former had as seconds Frank Brierley, Liverpool, and J. Aubert, Manchester, Hazelgrove being looked after by Martin Kennedy, Joe Murray, and Tommy Wallace. The contest was of a very one-sided character, for Hazelgrove forced the work in the first three rounds, and after boxing half-way through the fourth Berry gave up. Mr. T. Gamble officiated as referee, and F. W. Stenton as timekeeper. The Napper-Wells match followed, Napper having in his corner Professor Collette, Billy Heeley, and Bert Smith, Wells being seconded by Billy Brierley, Billy Rowen, and Billy Moon. The first round saw Napper, who adopted forcing tactics, take a good lead, but Wells more than held his own in the second and third rounds. In the fourth Wells took a decided lead, and after going one minute in the sixth knocked Napper out with a flush hit on the jaw. Mr. Gamble was referee, and Ernie Stanton timekeeper.

BOXING AT LEICESTER.—Professor Tom Wickwar provided his patrons with another of his special boxing tournaments at Mafeking Gymnasium, Bread Street, Leicester, on November 6 last. The proceedings started with the heats of a 7st 6lb competition. Heat 1: Pratt beat Stokes. Heat 2: Shepherd beat Martin. Heat 3: Young Pedlar Palmer beat Cotterill. A four-round trial between Billy Hancock (coming 7st champion) and W. Hall followed. It was a grand set-to. Another four-round trial took place between Charlie Orton and F. Sansom. Both went for all they were worth, the outcome of it was the lads being matched for £25 a-side for fifteen rounds. Another grand bout was that between the brothers Joe and Tom Wilson, which elicited rounds of applause. Then came the chief event, viz., a twelve rounds contest between Bill Sherriff (Prussian, nephew of the once famous Prussian) and Fred Greaves. Round 1. Both cautious at starting, feinting and dodging for an opening; honours even. Rounds 2, 3, and 4 were rather of a quiet nature, first one and then another having the advantage. Round 5 was very hotly contested, Greaves scoring slightly the faster. Rounds 6 to 11 were of the very highest order, both in turn forcing the pace, and holding the lead alternately, but Greaves still with many points to the good. Round 12. This was a very hot round, and Prussian being much the stronger set about his opponent in grand style. It looked as though Greaves was going to be "outed," but the latter kept his head, and just won one of the fiercest battles ever seen in Leicester.

WILL JACK JACKSON, OF WILLESDEN, meet George Penny at the Drill Hall, Woolwich, on Saturday next? Important.

GRAND BOXING TOURNAMENT AT WOOLWICH.

THE TOURNAMENTS PROMOTED by Mr. J. T. Hulls at Woolwich continue to obtain the patronage they deserve. By all the members of the scrapping fraternity it is known that only triers are permitted to enter the arena, and by any chance should the boxers not try, they are ordered out, and another pair take their place. Mr. J. T. Hulls is known among members of the profession as the best paymaster, and those that are billed always turn up here, while at other places they would keep at home, out of the cold, if unwell. Records are beaten every week this season, and if the previous best was not left in the rear last Thursday, it was at least equalled. The best of management as well as boxing take place at this resort, and obtain their just amount of appreciation, so much so that visitors come considerable distances, from Eltham, Sutton, Enfield, Epping, Shoreditch, Hackney, Islington, Bayswater, and many other places, knowing they can witness good boxing in a contented (as well as liquid) spirit. As a good big one (about 14st) has been found, in the shape of Ben Taylor ("Bosun"), of Woolwich, it was arranged for him to contest against Arthur Morris, of Fulham, but the last-named did not turn up. Taylor has only been seen in trials, and that is no criterion, but with Morris absent was matched against Corporal MacFadden for the next show. Officials: Referee, Mr. R. Josephs; timekeeper, old Dave Isaacs, with Jack Richards in his place as M.C. Details: Eight Rounds Contest: Harry Montague beat Bill Lewis.—They sparred for a while in the endeavour to get the other's measure, and then going to work, made a fine bid for victory. Montague's antics pleased the audience, and he kept jumping about, stamping his feet on the boards. Lewis kept a good guard, and the majority of his opponent's blows were caught upon his gloves. The fourth round saw the vaulting powers of Montague further tested, but with Lewis going slow, his rival drew level. His antics and headwork helped him considerably, and in the seventh they were on equal terms, but Montague had a little the best of the final round, and gained the award. Eight Rounds Contest: Jem Denhardt beat Johnny Ford.—Denhardt had the best of height and weight, and forced the exchanges as soon as the password went forth. Ford met him for a minute, and after receiving a blow on the jaw, lost his heart, and a blow under the ribs hurting his right hand, he retired in the opening round. Eight Rounds Contest: George Harris beat Jem Thomas.—Harris looked heavier, but his opponent had the advantages of height and reach, and forthwith commenced swinging both hands for the dial. Harris had the best of the opening bout, and the round brought forth "Go it, Wales," from the boys. Thomas did as he was told for half a minute, but then went back to the old fashion of allowing Harris to score as he liked. Harris, during a rally in the fourth round, turned the tap on, and the claret soon dyed the Welshman. It was now Harris's turn to have the carmine flowing, and the pace began to tell upon both. The sixth proved a grand trial of strength, every punch drawing the ruby, and they fought the rest of the way as hard as before. A fine fight resulted till the end, and despite all Thomas's efforts Harris just won. Six Rounds Contest: Dave Barry and Harry Berry.—Berry has a fine record as far as Woolwich is concerned, while among others the American has contested against "Jewey" Cooke. They did not put up a fine bout, Berry forcing the exchanges, but plenty of clinching took place. A severe upper-cut caught Berry on the dial in the opening round, and he held to avoid a repetition of it. It was a very disappointing battle, and though using forcing tactics, Barry scored few clean hits. He evidently hit hard, and after almost every blow they held, causing the referee to keep continually say "Break-away"; but Berry had a little the best of the last two rounds, as being quicker he kept his hands going, chancing where the blows landed, and the verdict, a draw, was well received. Eight Rounds Contest: Joe Barrett beat Harry Churchill.—Barrett has taken part in a number of contests here, but as yet, as far as Woolwich is concerned, has not gained any victories. This was a most scientific encounter, but Barrett (as we stated last week) has become very slow, and allows his opponent to do all the work. A few years ago Barrett was thought to be at the top of the tree, but though undoubtedly clever, lacked the devil wanted to make a fighter. Churchill is a good two-handed scrapper, and his forcing powers helped him considerably; but when an extra round was ordered, Barrett's cleverness was seen to advantage, and he gained the verdict. Six Rounds Contest: Walter Eyles beat Billy Gordon (coloured).—The black, as usual, feinted at the mark, but he could not get Eyles to lower his guard. Gordon's only punch is a swing, either right or left hand, and to get a man in position to receive a knock-out he plays on the body, but Eyles evidently knew what to do, and though slow, the bout was worth seeing, being science against strength. All through the black tried to end the battle, but at the end of the journey Eyles won comfortably. Eight Rounds Contest: "Wag" Ashley beat Patsey Haley.—Haley was unwell, but to fulfil his contract turned up, and did his best. Ashley was always in front, and despite a game stand by Patsey won easily. After sending the left (a hook hit) on the side of the head, Ashley kept it there for a second to get into position for the right, but though perfectly fair, this did not suit the assembly, who kept shouting, "Break away, Ashley," and "Don't hold." Arthur Morris, whose bout with "Mysterious" Billy Smith will be well remembered, and was we should say the smallest-hearted man at 14st, sent a wire to say he would not appear to box Taylor, and the latter sparred three rounds with Private Callan, R.M.L.I. In the second bout the word to advance was given, and soon the lighter man (Callan) sought the floor. At the end of the meeting he retired. The next tournament takes place on Saturday next, and the promoters will try to beat record in the matter of good contests and hard hitting.

HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON, NEWCASTLE.

DURING THE REGIME OF MR. James Lowes at the Hexham House, Newcastle, never has the saloon attached to that hostelry been taxed in its holding capacity as it was on Saturday evening last, for the place, spacious as it is compared with similar buildings of the class in the country, was crowded to excess. And rightly so, for the boxing-loving public of the North know that they are certain to get excellent value in entertainment each week for the small outlay of the humble "tanner" or the middle-class "bob." The programme of Saturday evening was as pronouncedly interesting as it was extensive, embracing, as it did, no less than a quintette of exhibitions and the final of the 8st 4lb competition for novices, the first rounds of which were decided last week. Of this more anon. The proceedings opened with a most vigorously-contested three rounds between "Ginger" Pringle and J. McGurk, and then J. Sharp and R. Handy went merrily to their business, and were heartily applauded. Then came upon the scene Jem Richardson and H. Aleck, and they did not spare each other during their occupation of the arena. Here we may state that to-night Jem Richardson will be accorded a complimentary benefit at the saloon as a recognition of the gameness he showed in his recent match with Harry Smith, of Birmingham, and we trust that his friends and lovers of boxing in general will rally round and give him the bumper he deserves. The next pair of exhibitors were Bob O'Neill and W. Jackson, and, indeed, they did not play at boxing, but struck out manly and cleverly. The end of the "show" business was between J. Carpenter and G. Cummings, and although the first named was giving some weight away he fairly held his own. This brought the menu up to the competition, when Mr. Lowes announced that neither M. Maloy, of Bedlington, or J. Sturgeon, Newcastle, were able to compete, and that he had arranged with the other pair, J. Hoy and J. Archer, of Newcastle, to box the best of six rounds for the prizes. The spectators heartily appreciated this announcement, and the lads being ready to start Hoy led off, and scored with the left without a return. He was advised to use the ring, but Archer would not permit of this, for he rushed in, and for half a minute or so the exchanges were of a heavy nature. After a momentary break away they were soon at it again in the most vigorous of fashions. Another surcease, and then when together on the ropes Archer swung his left, and reaching the point sent his man to the floor and out of time. The winner was seconded by J. Sharp and the Bros. Cummings, and the loser by J. Carpenter, S. Robson, and J. Kinch. Jack Palmer was referee, and Tom Murphy timekeeper.

THE PROGRAMME OF THE NEW Goodwin Club to-night (Wednesday) consists of ten rounds contests between "Wag" Ashley and Bill Wood, and Ernie Hunt and "Jumbo" Smith. Besides these there is an 8st competition, for which the following are accepted: Bill Stonelake, Dave Morbin, Jem Kendrick, Jack Guyons, George Dempsey, Jack Player, W. Perry, and Bill Hullett. Reserves: Len Soden, F. Cordor, Jem Casey, and Joe Kenny.

THE BARNSBURY AMATEUR Boxing Club wishes to inform all members that a general meeting will be held at headquarters, 55, Barnsbury Road, N., on the 16th inst., at 8 p.m., to discuss important business.—H. B. Watson, hon. sec.

W. BOND, SEEING THAT H. WILliams is willing to meet him, has forwarded £1 to bind a match with him. [Received £1.—ED.]

"KID" McCOY VISITS THE "MIRROR OF LIFE."

"KID" McCOY HAS BEEN MAKING the best of his time when visiting this country. London—Moore House, Finchley Road—is the point from which he makes his departures, and he has been visiting "Gay Paree" and other places on pleasure bent; but his visits to Newmarket and other racing centres have been business pure and simple, accompanied by his now thick and thin pal, Charley Mitchell. The "Kid" had a nice bet on Berrill, the 20 to 1 chance of the Cambridgeshire winner, and with other nice bets at good prices the "Kid" has no reason at present to regret his visit to England. When the "Kid" visited us last week he was scarcely the Adonis of the prize ring that we had met on his previous visit to England from South Africa at THE MIRROR OF LIFE. The "Kid" then was proud to display his good-looking chevy on his card, but now the "Kid's" nasal organ appears to have met with rough usage. "How did you come by that polthogue?" we asked the "Kid."

"That was given to me by Joe Choynski, the hardest fight of my life." The "Kid" here went through the various rounds of the fight, which were of the most realistic kind, the excitement of the spectators being intense. First it was Joe on the ground, then it was the "Kid," each pug playing "cocum" to get the most time on the ground and avoid. The "Kid" played the groggy and weak, inviting Joe to come in and finish him, then the "Kid" would land a couple of scorchers. So interested was the timekeeper in the bout that he would often forget the flight of time and give the combatants a minute and a half instead of the minute's time. At last the "Kid" saw Choynski had shot his bolt by the quivering of his understandings. Quickly McCoy measured his man with his left, and then swinging his right full on the point down went the Jewish champion, not only knocked out, but senseless for twenty minutes. To hear the "Kid" relate how he fought Joe Choynski reminds us how another Joe was beaten—Joe Hoiles, the "Spider." Joe was defeated by Alf Walker, the brother of the famous champion light-weight, Johnny Walker; and for ever afterwards the theme of Alf's life was, "How I fought Joe Hoiles." Alf Walker had to run away from an undesirable missus to America, where, one day walking into a barber's shop, he asked the tonsor to lend him a razor, which he immediately drew across his throat, fell down, and expired.

"Kid" McCoy, since his visit to England, has been in great request in the American bar of the Criterion, where he realistically shows how he met some of his opponents, Jem Corbett and Tom Sharkey among others, and it is worth a journey to witness the "Kid's" graphic manner as he illustrates the blows, swinging and otherwise, by which he defeated the famous Joe Choynski.

How Joseph blundered!
All the bar wondered.
The royal pro. thundered—
"I was the boy."

Of course it is the privilege of old fighting men, one of whom uses the American bar of the "Cri.," to imagine the olden timers could walk round the present like a cooper round a cask; but the "Kid" only smiles when he hears this.

Since his third visit to this country the "Kid" has made many friends, and of course has received many presents. We were much struck with a solid silver cigarette case, beautifully embellished, which the "Kid" handed to us, so that we might take a little *light* refreshment. In reply to our remarks on the beauty of the "case" the "Kid" replied that it was a present from "Cash" Sloan, brother of Tod Sloan, who must evidently be in a good position to make such a valuable present, as the cigarette case must have cost a good sum in English money—the "Kid" said about £12. McCoy purposes to stay some time in England, as this country evidently agrees with him. He would have a fight if we had anybody here to oppose him, but, unfortunately for English boxing, we have not.

THE BARNSBURY CLUB AND THE A.B.A.—The expulsion of the Barnsbury Boxing Club by the A.B.A. reminds us of nothing so much as the excommunication in the jackdaw of Rheims for stealing the cardinal's ring.

Yet what gave rise
To no little surprise
Nobody, somehow, was any the worse.

SAMMY KELLY CHALLENGES THE WINNER OF THE WARE-PALMER CONTEST.

WE HAVE RECEIVED THE FOLLOWing letter from Sammy Kelly:—

NEW YORK CITY,
November 1, 1900.

To the EDITOR of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

SIR,—I have complied with all the conditions named by Curley, and hearing nothing from him, therefore judge he wants none of my game. I herewith challenge the winner of the Palmer-Ware battle, to fight the best of twenty rounds for the championship of England at 116lb or 118lb. for the best purse offered. I stayed with Terry McGovern six rounds and Palmer stayed only a round.

SAMMY KELLY.

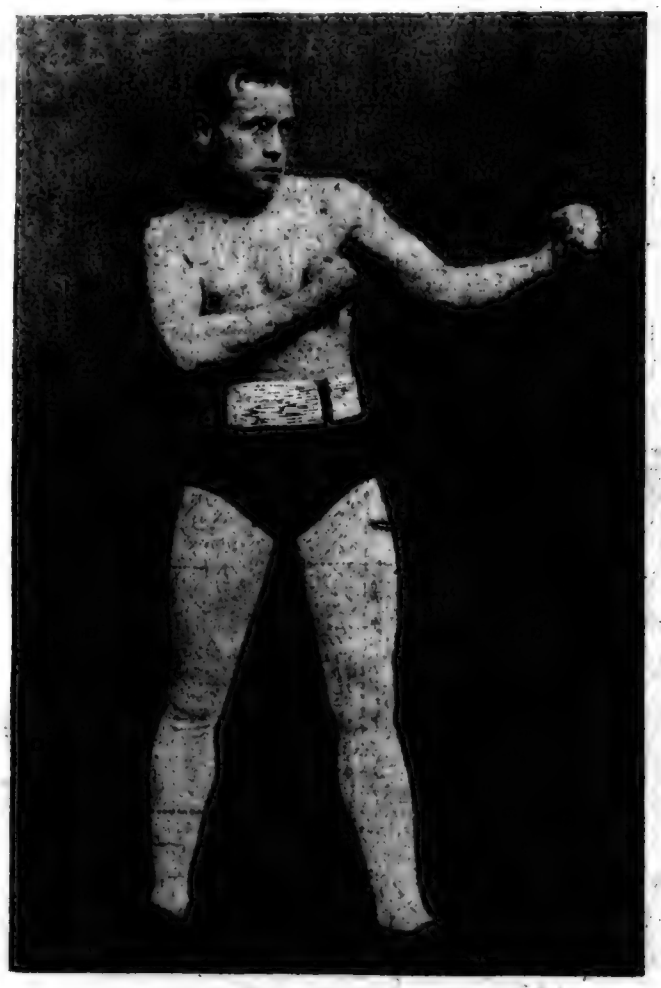
BOXING AT THE TEE-TO-TUM Stamford Hill.—Last Monday that well-respected boxer, Ted Beach, staged an assault-at-arms at the above resort. The record of the promoter would form interesting reading, and at weights from 6st to 7st he holds an almost unbeaten career. Many of Frank Hinde's competitions at the Central Hall, Holborn, fell to his share, and in one he beat that sterling performer, Jabez White, in the final. He last year turned promoter, and with the assistance of his brothers gave everyone full value for the time and outlay. To say that the place was full would not describe the hall, as it was simply packed, but Ted always sees to the comforts of the Press, liquid and otherwise. There was indeed plenty of room there, as only three papers, including THE MIRROR OF LIFE, were present, and they could do their work in comfort. Good management, and hardly a word uttered that was out of place, kept the sports in a pleasant humour, and at the close Beach's short but telling speech was well received. 8st 4lb Professional Competition. — First heats: Alf Cook beat Bob Hampson, Bill Pike beat Harry Lancaster, Bill Hutchinson beat "Ginger" Elliott, Dick Parkes beat "Darkey" Finch. Second series: Pike beat Cook, Parkes a bye. Final: Parkes beat Pike.—This proved a very fine display, and at the end Parkes gained the award by a narrow margin of points. Four Rounds Trial: Bert Woods and Frank Hobson.—Interesting and hard hitting. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Guy beat Charley Hall.—The fight of the night, and it was indeed a grand one, first one and then the other getting in front, and at the close Guy was a popular winner. Ten Rounds Contest: Bob Munn beat "Fatty" Luke.—The two recently fought a game battle in the old style, full details of which appeared in THE MIRROR OF LIFE. With the gloves it was a different matter, and Mr. Arrangement seemed in evidence. A light first round ensued, and after the boys had whistled the "Dead March," they were cautioned. They went a little better at the second time of asking, and at the third Luke went out from a light tap on the body. How they could go a long journey with the knuckles, and then one go down from a light hit we do not know.

BOXING AT BRACKNELL, NEAR Ascot.—A Boxing show was given at the above by Captain Arthur Hill, M.P. Jem Barry, of St. James's, was commissioned to find boxers, and on Friday he journeyed to the gallant captain's seat at Bracknell, near Ascot, with the following boxers: W. Preston (of Tottenham Court Road), Bill Kelly (Marylebone), Bill Ansell, Bill Broadbank, &c., other lads being found at the captain's seat. This show was provided by the captain for his friends who had attended Hawthorne Hill race meeting. The first pair to show form was Preston and Kelly. The latter won after an exciting bout. The next bout was between Ansell and Broadbank. These lads fought such a game and scientific battle that the judges could not separate them. Two rounds more were ordered when Ansell received the verdict. No doubt the men will meet again. The Championship of the Brick Trade.—Two big fellows met for the above. These men fought like navvies in a sewer; and as the company liked blood, this pair broached almost a cask of claret. The evening's amusement was wound up by Jem Barry, of St. James's, and Mr. Butler, an amateur boxer, a well-known tradesman of Bracknell, who performed creditably. Captain Hill was referee, and Mr. Fitzsimmons, of Dublin, timekeeper.

WHAT IS BILLED AS THE CHAMpion night of the season takes place at Porchester Hall on Tuesday, November 20, under the direction of Harry Lee. The programme will consist of a twelve rounds contest, George Cunningham and Tom Ireland. Ten rounds bouts: Jem Styles and Harry Neumier, Jack Scales and "Cloggy" (of Hammersmith), Corporal Sanders and Jack Mitchell. Eight rounds contests: Billy Gordon and George Penny, Guyons and Mackenzie, and Kenny and King. How these items are to be staged during one night we know not, but if time permits Harry Lee assures us they will all compete.

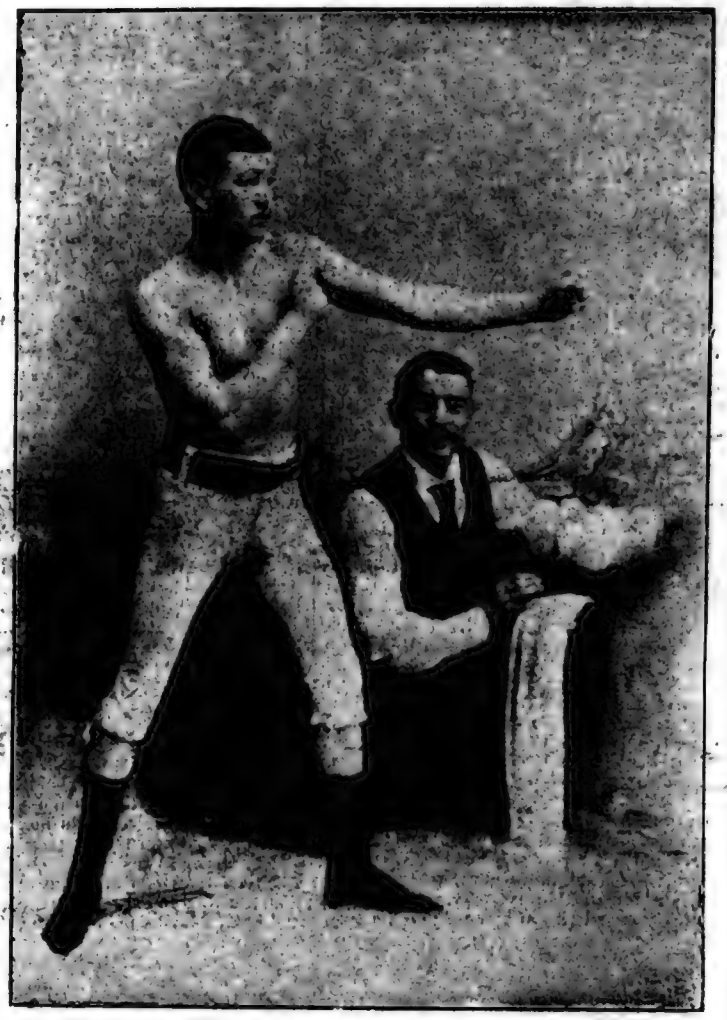
BILL PIKE WILL BOX ALBERT Hollings or Young Goodson the best of fifteen rounds for the Goodwin Club purse. An answer will oblige.

(*Continued on page* 14.)



JACK FRASER,

A Clever Feather-Weight, who is Willing to Make a Match with the Best Lad in England.

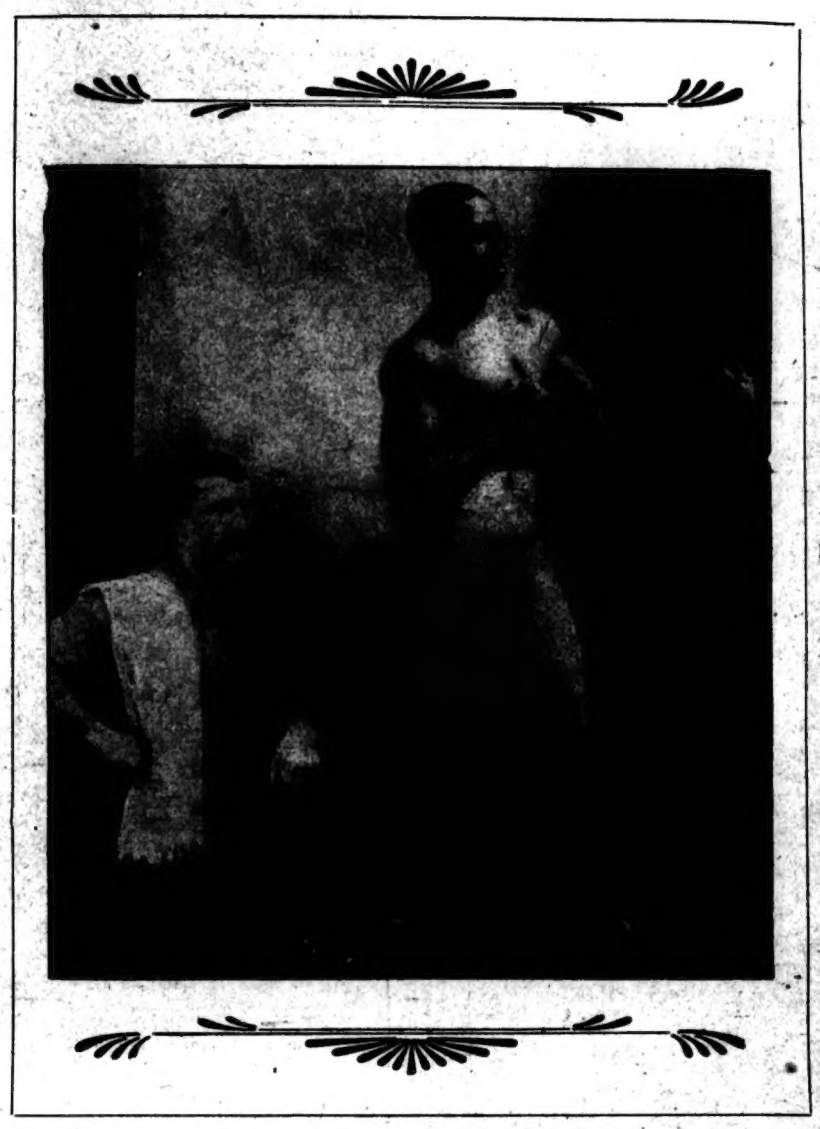


LANCE-CORPORAL SANDERS,

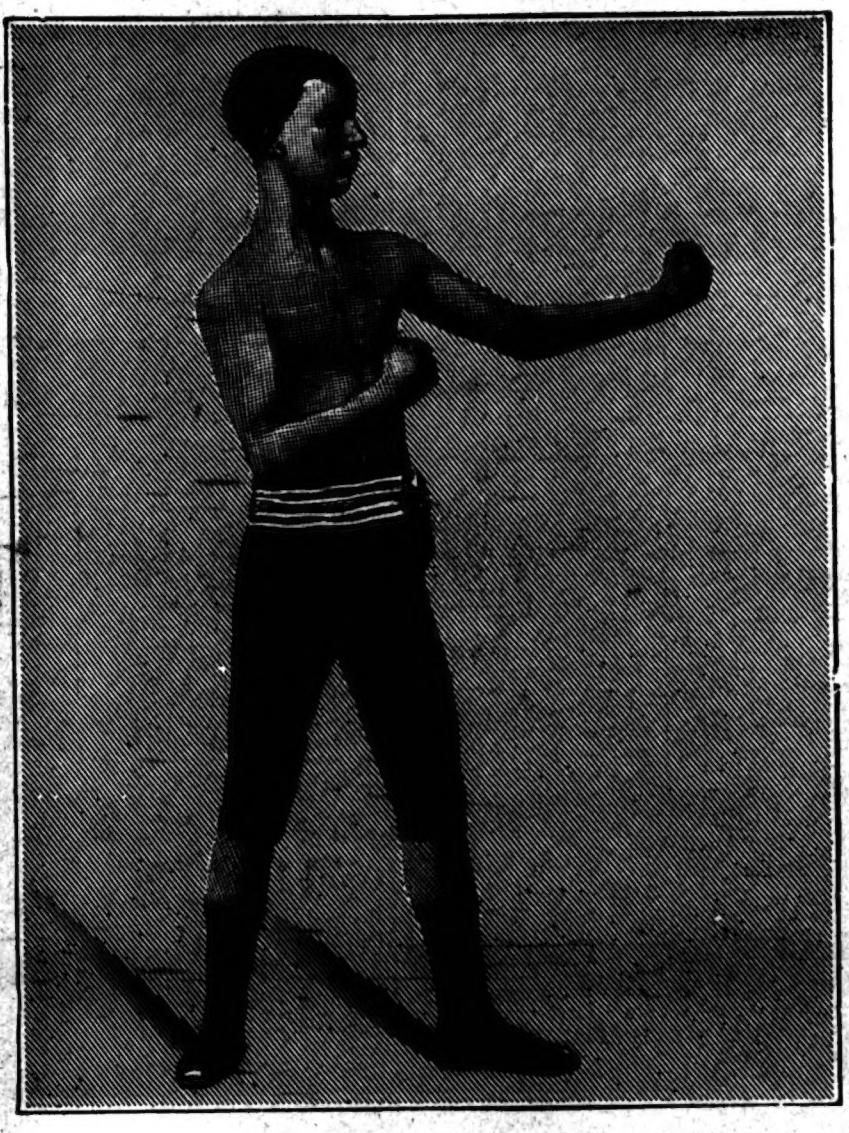
Who Met Bill Telford at the National Sporting Club, November 12.

THE GIRL WHO POSED AS A PUBLIC BEAUTY.

Friends and Relations Met in Conference, and Objected to the Photographs that were Exhibited.



BILLY GORDON,
A Coloured Feather-Weight, who Defeated Charley Tilley in Five Rounds at the New Goodwin Club.



"SAILOR" RICHARDSON,
A Game and Clever Lad, who Met Private Wheeler at the National Sporting Club, November 12.

ATTEMPTED ESCAPE FROM PRISON.
A Noted Desperado Stuns the Warder, but the Daughter, Rifle in Hand, Bars the Way.

(Continued from page 11.)

BOXING AT WONDERLAND.

LAST SATURDAY EVENING A boxing tournament was staged at the well-known East-end resort by Harry Wright and Joe Smith, as a complimentary to Charlie Pendley, the latter's boxing manager. A large cast of well-known boxers were billed to appear, and as many as could possibly compete entered the arena. Two fifteen rounds and four ten rounds contests were put upon the programme, together with a middle-weight novices' competition. Long before eight o'clock a large assembly was present, only a few seats in the reserved part of the premises being vacant, and these were full shortly after the boxing started, while in the cheaper portion standing room was at a p[re]mium. Pendley stated that he regretted time would not allow him to stage other contests, but at his next entertainment positively he would wind up with Bill Chester. Owing to want of space only brief details can be given. Joe Smith acted as referee, Harry Wright and Harry Jacobs timekeepers, with the spouting ornament, Ben Harris, in the elocutionistic position. Ten Rounds Contest: Jem Sweeny beat "Ginger" Elliott.—This taking place after the hard-hitting first heats of the novices delighted the spectators, and Elliott, at the start, went great guns. Science and swinging were vigorously intermixed, and at the third meeting the "Ginger" one went a shade weak, and his opponent drew away hand-over-hand. Though weak, Elliott did not allow this to interfere with his work, and continued to score till the sixth meeting, when Sweeny, still leading by a narrow majority, start[ed] once more to end the battle. Mak[ing] a fight of it, he sent the red one round the ring, though the latter was by no means idle, and as Elliott showed signs of distress, Referee Smith stopped the bout. "Ginger" asked what for, and after the interval they resumed the bout. Again the fight was stopped, and the verdict given to Sweeny. Fifteen Rounds Contest: Angus Griffo v. Jack Gilbey.—Those who expected to see a fight were disappointed, as they commenced as if they were lovers canoodling, and after a minute the tune, "The Dead March," was heard. Speaker Harris told the boys to box, but it was no use, and when the round ended they were again cautioned. The black, on again taking to the centre, forced the fighting, and after getting a hard blow Gilbey laid down. Amidst the hisses of those present he got up and walked out of the ring. Eight Rounds Contest: Tom Ireland v. Bill Nolan.—The latter, if in condition, would be almost the cleverest man in England, but the usual powers of man's enemy help to keep him out of the first rank of scrappers. He has twice this week contended against good second-class, and was defeated by Cunningham, and now fought a draw with Ireland, chiefly because of being fat and out of condition. Instead of boxers now entering the ring a mass of muscle they get in as if to play, and though this bout delighted those present, the fat one, Nolan, had none the worst of it, and the decision was a draw. Exhibitions between Charles and Lulu Harris and Pat Daly and Ted Ware delighted the assembly. Ten Rounds Contest: Corporal Fairclough v. Staff-Sergeant Dent.—The two were physically able to undertake any amount of hard work, and Dent tried his utmost to end the bout. Fairclough was a far cleverer boxer, and, scoring well, ran up a long lead. Dent, during the final rounds, lost a shade of ground, and Fairclough seemed all over a winner, when the electrical decision was a draw. 11st 4lb Novices' Competition: Bill Thake beat Bob Sader; Fred Bolton beat Private Hurst (King's Own); Alf Jackson beat Dick Hatton; Bill Jones beat Jem Harrison. Semi-finals: Bolton beat Thake.—The last-named evidently has a great reputation in the district, but though strong, he is deficient of the science that gains premier honours. In time he will learn that ring-craft and straight hitting are better than swinging blows. He tried all he knew to end the battle, but Bolton was the cleverer, and though light, his left-hand tapping told its tale, and he was in front, when in the last round Thake hurt his arm, and retired. Jones beat Jackson.—It was whispered about that Jones was one of "Jolly" Jumbo's novices, and in his first battle it seemed as if the rumour had no substantial basis. Then, after being hit all over the shop, Jones, like a good actor, ended the bout, when he started fighting in the last round. This time he finished his opponent with one punch, and won anyhow.

CITY B.C., SHEFFIELD. — **CON** Cannon and Tippler Grey, who have been antagonists more than once in Sheffield, came together again last Monday night, having signed articles to box the best of twenty rounds for £30 and a purse. The lads had undergone careful preparations, and turned out in excellent condition. They have met half-a-dozen times previously, the last contest going the full twenty rounds and ending in a draw. For this contest A. Tokill was referee. The room was packed to the doors, many being unable to gain admittance. The lads fought with rare dash and plenty of science. For some time fortune favoured first one and then the other, but Grey succeeded in securing the balance of the points. In the last round Cannon tried his only chance, one of attempting a knock-out, but his opponent was too clever, and the referee had no hesitation in awarding the victory to Grey, after as good and interesting a contest as could be desired.

CONTEST AT STOCKTON. — F. Morris, of Newcastle, and Ted Turnbull, of Stockton, met at the Excelsior Gymnasium at Stockton-on-Tees last Monday night in a ten rounds contest for £10 a-side and a £10 purse. After a smart bout, in which the Newcastle lad proved the cleverer of the two, he was knocked out by Turnbull, who was much the stronger.

LANCE-CORPORAL SANDERS,

Who Met Bill Telford at the N.S.C., November 12.

(With Portrait.)

STARTED boxing 1898, and has since met the following:—Beat Bert Goddard, 9rds; beat Jem Salter, 2rds; beat Corporal Spooner, 5rds; beat Corporal Collins, 2rds; beat Private Hoskins, 3rds. Won Mr. Harry Wheeler's 10st competition, defeating Owen Jones, Griff Davies, Morris Greenfield (Birmingham), and Jack Farley (Mile End) in the final. Defeated Lance-Corporal Chaston, 3rds; defeated Jack Roberts (Holloway), 6rds; defeated "Cush" Dark (Acton), 1rd; defeated by "Cush" Dark, 8rds; beat Harry Benson, 6rds; beat Jack Baxter (Fulham), 4rds. Won the light-weight championship of the Army and Navy, defeating the following men:—Private Mason, 1st Dragoon Guards; Private Linton, 1st Dragoon Guards; Staff-Sergeant Dent, Gymnasium Staff; Private Callum, Royal Marine Artillery; and Private Reid, Dublin Fusiliers, in the final. Defeated Angus Griffo, 8rds; defeated by Bill Telford, 8rds; beat Bill Telford on November 12, in 10rds.

MR. J. S. PARKER,

A Good All-Round Sportsman and Amateur Prize-Winner.

(With Portrait.)

MR. PARKER entered this vale of tears in 1866, first seeing the light in the Old Artillery Ground in the liberty of the Tower. From his earliest days Parker was a genuine sportsman and took a great interest in rowing, running, swimming, cricket, football, &c. As an amateur boxer he gained many prizes, and when he retired from being an active partisan in the above hobbies presented trophies to be competed for all over the metropolis. A charitable gentleman, he assisted anybody that required help, and has been life governor of the Victoria Park Chest Hospital, Maternity, Church Street, and many other similar institutions. He is also a Mason, a Druid, a Buffalo, and belongs to many kindred associations. He also started, with his brother, the Billingsgate fund for assisting seventeen hospitals and also supply poor people with glasses, trusses, &c. Well known on the course as a bookmaker, he gained the honour of being known as a sport, and his motto, good prices and prompt payment. A member of the vestry for the Portsoken ward, he failed by a narrow majority (25) of getting in for the Borough Council, but, while thanking everybody, says better luck next time.

ARRIVED HOME WITHOUT HER DRESS.

She Astonished Her Husband and Domestics.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE stage has its many attractions and Mrs. Lewis Stone fell a victim to its alluring charms, and without her husband's knowledge visited and performed nightly under an assumed name. All would have been well, but unfortunately just as the theatre was about to close, and while the lady was changing her attire, there was raised outside the cry of fire; in fear and alarm, and without waiting to finish dressing, she rushed into the street, and ran as quickly as possible home, only to rush breathlessly into the arms of her astonished husband.

ANGUS GRIFFO,

Who Met Jack Gilbey at Wonderland, November 10.

(With Portrait.)

ANGUS GRIFFO, who stands 5ft 6in, and weighs in at 8st 10lb, is twenty-two years of age, and has been boxing three years. Has been the "Coffee Cooler's" boxing partner in some of the principal halls in London, and trained Billy Hill, the "Piccaninny." Has been beaten by Joe Johnson, of Walworth, and Bill Wood, of Clapton, but victorious in several other engagements. Beaten by Bill Eacott in 10rds. Met Jack Gilbey, November 10, and in the second round Gilbey laid down. No decision was rendered.

"PEDLAR" PALMER,

Who was Beaten by Harry Ware in Twenty Rounds at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, November 12.

(With Portrait.)

"PEDLAR" PALMER was born in Canning Town, Essex, England, November 19, 1875, and consequently will be twenty-five years of age this November. His record is as follows:—Beat Walter Croot, 17rds: beat Mike Small, 6rds; beat Walter Croot, Leytonstone, 7st 2lb championship, 17rds; beat W. Mortimer, Upton Park, 7st 6lb championship, 4rds; beat Ernie Stanton, Stratford, 7st 10lb championship, 20rds; beat Albert Gould, Bethnal Green, 7st 4lb; beat E. Stanton, Stratford, 8st 6lb, 14rds; beat Billy Plimmer, bantam championship of the world, 14rds; beat Billy Rotchford, 3rds; beat Johnny Murphy, 20rds; beat Dave Sullivan, 20rds; beat Billy Plimmer, 17rds; draw with George Dixon, 6rds; beat E. Stanton, in 8st competition, Barking Road, 4rds; beat T. Shave, Canning Town, 1rd; beat W. Wiggs, 2rds; beat G. Wright, 3rds; beat T. Willis, Plaistow, 1rd and 4rds; beat George Woods, of Woolwich, 3rds; beat Ted Woods, 3rds; beat T. Saunders, Stamford Hill, 3rds; beat W. Morse, Barking, 6rds; beat Mike Small, 6rds; Dave Wallace, of Holloway, 3rds exhibition; beat Charlie Bond, Shoeburyness, 11rds; beat Sanders, of Derby, in Derby, 1rd; beat Harry Ware, of Mile End, N.S.C., 8st 2lb championship, £450, 15rds; knocked out by Terry McGovern, 1rd; beaten by Harry Ware at the N.S.C., November 12, in 20rds.

JACK SCALES,

Who Met Corporal McFadden at the N.S.C., November 12.

(With Portrait.)

JACK SCALES is in the heavy-weight division, and tips the beam at 12st, standing 5ft 10½ft, and is twenty-five years of age. The most prominent of his successes were gained in 1½rds over Tom Lees, of Australia; 5rds beat Starlight at N.S.C.; 3rds beat J. J. Mottram, N.S.C.; 1½rds beat Fred Greenbank, of Hounslow; 1rd beat Edgar Beard, Sydenham; 6rds beat Jack Walsh, Canning Town; 1rd beat Tom Mack, Plaistow; won a heavy-weight open competition at Bill Lee's School of Arms; beaten by Dick Burge in 1rd; beat by Pat Daly in 3rds at Wonderland; beat Arthur Morris, 2rds; met Corporal McFadden at the N.S.C., November 12, and stopped him in 1rd.

STOKER SID JONES,

Feather-weight Champion of Gibraltar, who Hails from Bristol.

(With Portrait.)

STOKER SID JONES, although well able to box at about 8st 10lb or 12lb, has won several 10st competitions, and before joining the Navy was a bosom pal of Harry Harry, of Bristol, from which place he hails himself. Since being stationed at Gibraltar he has won the following events: Won 10st competition, beating Jordan (South Stafford Regiment) in the final; won 10st competition again, beating Hanko (Berks Regiments) in the final; beat J. Burns, 10rds, giving over a stone away, and won the annual feather-weight championship, 1900.

HARRY WESTBROOK.

A Well-known Sport and Boxing Promoter.

(With Portrait.)

HARRY WESTBROOK is a well-known figure in Deptford, and through his able management the public have an opportunity to witness the "noble art" as it should be carried out at the Lecture Hall, Deptford, with which he will be associated throughout the season, and we wish him success.

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Mention this paper.

LAST SIX NIGHTS OF MDLLE. Dedio in her fire dance at the Middlesex.

CHIROWIN, GEORGE ROBEY, AND Miss Julie Mackey are some of the shining lights at the Metropolitan.

GRAND ANNIVERSARY NIGHT ON the 23rd at the Canterbury, on which occasion Mrs. George Adney Payne has promised to sing.

COLLINS'S.—THE 36th ANNIVER- sary celebration of the opening of this hall took place on Friday last, and the event may be summed up as a great success. The hall was packed soon after the doors were opened, and a constant flow of visitors continually poured in long after the performance had started. No less than 99 turns were on the programme, and the majority of them appeared. One must not particularise on occasions like these, all the artists were good, and received their full share of applause; but perhaps the artist who received the lion's share was the local favourite, Little Thomas, who came by permission of Francis and Hunter from the Mohawks, and enjoyed himself afterwards with the rest of them. One cannot enter this hall without observing the determination on the part of the manager, Mr. Digby Roberts, to keep abreast of the times. The usual up-to-date programme is on tap this week, and cannot fail to please the most exacting of his patrons.

THE ALHAMBRA PROGRAMME ought to be sampled by all in search of a first-rate evening's entertainment. An important item is contributed by Mdlle. Hélène Gerard, the celebrated Parisian equestrienne; both she and her clever horse give a good account of themselves. A capital turn is subscribed by Edward Lauri, whose songs are well treated and much liked. Webb and Hassan supply skilful work as head-to-head balancers; their feats are smartly and cleanly executed. M. Jean Marcel's Living Art Reproductions, which have met with so much success and appreciation at the Alhambra, will be withdrawn from the programme after this week owing to their departure for America. All lovers of art who have not already witnessed these most successful attempts to reproduce statuary and bas-relief with living models should not miss this opportunity of doing so, as it is likely the company will never again visit England. The remainder of the programme embraces many favourite items, including Tom Brantford, Turner's piccaninnies, Miss Lilian Bowles, the nautical ballet, "The Handy Man," going stronger than ever, and last, but not least, the ever welcome "Soldiers of the Queen."

MR. GLENISTER HAS EVERY reason to be proud of his new home. I attended a press view at the London Pavilion on Wednesday, and, like everybody present, was charmed with the beauty of the place. The principal impression is one of extreme lightness and airiness, especially in the upper balcony, and this is assisted and made more striking by the light colours of the decorations. A splendid and entirely new feature is a saloon immediately beneath the stalls. The saloon serves the purpose of the two bars, which in the old house were situated on each side of the proscenium, and were always more or less a nuisance, both to artists and audience. The ground floor was originally flat, but has now an excellent rake, which will enable patrons at the back to obtain a comfortable view of the stage. I went all over the house, and from every part a perfect view of the stage is accorded. By the time these lines are in print the hall will have opened to the public, with a first-rate programme, including Dan Leno, Stratton, Randall, Robey, Pat Rafferty, Bransby Williams, Miss Rosa Glenn, Miss Ethel Dove, Mdlle. Sidy Nirvana, Miss Bessie Wentworth, Miss Alice Lloyd, The M'Naughtons, Harvey Boys, Miss Alexandra Dagmar, Tennyson and O'Gorman, Miss Florrie West, The Zanettos, and many others. An important item should be noticed, and that is that Saturday matinées will henceforth be in vogue here.

DAVE.

F. FAIRCHILD, OF STRATFORD, will box Tom Ganley at 8st 4lb for the N.S.C. purse.

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[ADVT.]

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One or two bottles will cure the worst cases of sick headache.
One bottle will remove that tired and all-gone feeling.
Two or three bottles will cure those ugly pimples on the face.
Three bottles will cure the worst cases of canker in the mouth and stomach.
One to three bottles will cure all humours in the eyes.
Three to five bottles will cure salt rheum.
Six bottles will cure the worst cases of dropsy.
Three to six bottles will cure dyspepsia in its worst state.
Five to seven bottles will cure that dreadful disease, scrofula.
Three to four bottles will cleanse your system of boils.
Three to four bottles have cured the worst cases of erysipelas.
One bottle will cure nursing sore mouth.
Three to six bottles will thoroughly dig up and drive from your blood all hidden humour.
One to three bottles will regulate the bowels.
One bottle will remove dizziness and dots before the eyes, and cure dizziness, &c.
Three or four bottles will cure the worst cases of piles.
Ten to twelve bottles will cure the very worst cases of scaly eruptions known.
One bottle will cure weakness and lack of energy.
Four to five bottles will cure liver complaint.
One bottle will give you a hearty appetite and increased digestion.
A benefit is always seen from the first bottle, and a cure is certain where the directions are followed.
One or two bottles will cure all running at the ears.
No change of diet is ever necessary; eat as good as you can get, and all you want of it.
Six or eight bottles will cure all rotten or running ulcers.
Two to five bottles will stop premature decay, and fully restore physical manhood when shattered or lost by youthful indiscretions.
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